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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D. HAMMOND, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

Bangor Gets the Big Dairy Show.

The Annual Meeting and Exhibition of the Maine Dairymen's Association will be held in Bangor, December 8-11 inclusive. Following the custom of recent years, the Maine Seed Improvement Association will unite with the Dairymen's Association in holding this convention.

Last year the joint convention of these two associations took place in Lewiston and was perhaps the most successful of any thus far held. It has been many years since the big Dairy Convention of the state has been held as far east as Bangor and it is expected that the farmers of central and eastern Maine will exert every effort to make this the "biggest and best" of them all.

Liberal premiums will be offered as usual for milk, cream, butter and cheese and in addition many special premiums will be offered by those interested in the dairy industry. Among the "sweepstakes prizes" will be a De Lavel Cream Separator which is to be presented to the exhibitor of the highest scoring sample of dairy butter.

The Seed Improvement Association will offer a large number of prizes for exhibits of farm crops of various kinds, complete announcement of which will be made later by the Secretary of that Association.

The educational program will consist of addresses on dairying and general farming, discussions by successful dairy farmers, contests in judging dairy products, and a student speaking contest open to students taking agriculture in the high schools and academies of the state.

The list of speakers will include Robert J. Aley, President of the University of Maine; Hon. C. S. Stetson, Master of the Maine State Grange; John C. Orcutt of the Boston Chamber of Commerce; S. C. Thompson in charge of Dairy Manufactures, U. S. Department of Agriculture; Dr. Charles D. Woods, Director of the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station; E. A. Stanford, Manager Pond Cove Stock Farm, So. Portland; H. J. Wheeler, formerly Director, Rhode Island Experiment Station; Mr. Earl Jones of the Agronomy Department, University of Maine; and many others who will be announced later by the two associations.

Taken as a whole, it may be said that no previous convention of these two associations has ever presented a more practical program than the one to be given at the coming session.

The location of the convention the present year will give the farmers of eastern Maine, and Penobscot County especially, a splendid opportunity not only to attend the meetings for educational purposes but also to enter the products of their farms in competition with those from all sections of the state.

Persons interested in dairying and crop production will find at this meeting and exhibition the best opportunity offered this year for getting in touch with the dairy and seed situation in Maine as a large number of the best dairymen and seed growers of the state will be found in attendance.

Those in attendance at the meeting last year will remember the fine display of dairy equipment and supplies made by the manufacturers. Every effort will be made to have the exhibit of these articles better and more extensive the present years.

The complete premium list and program will be ready for distribution within a few days and can be secured by writing the Secretary, Leon S. Merrill, Orono, Maine.

What It Costs to Own a Cow.

It is not claimed that the following is a minimum record; others may do better both in buying and selling. Nor is it intended as an argument in favor of buying dairy cows instead of raising them. The one who gets better cows than he might raise, has to search well and pay a big price for them.

Since I began farming, I have bought fifteen cows and sold thirteen of them. The thirteen cost an average of $39 61 each, were owned varying periods from ten weeks to nine years and nine months, the average being twenty-eight months and eleven days, and were sold at an average of $30.01. The depreciation per cow was $4 08 per year; thirty-four cents a month; eight cents a week. Interest at six per cent on money invested would be $2 38 per cow per year. Depreciation and interest per cow per year, $6 46; per month, fifty-three cents; per week, twelve and one-third cents.

Three cows were not worth the price paid by $25, while three others proved to be worth $20 more. Only one was bought with calf by her side. Not one was fattened for market. Four were too old to keep and went as canners or bologna beef at a cent and a half to three and a half cents per pound. Two young cows were sold because of failure to breed. The others were sold in about the same condition as when purchased, that is, fresh, or soon to freshen.

On only three do I count a real loss. For them I paid $145, and after getting one calf from each had to sell because of abortion or barrenness. They brought $67 10, which was $77 90 less than I paid. The other ten brought only $47 less than purchase price, and the depreciation was only $1.60 per cow per year—three cents a week. In spite of the accidents, misfortune or adverse circumstances mentioned, it has cost me only one and two-thirds cents a day to own a cow, not including those which I raised. My experience covers fourteen years.—E. C. Whitney in Farm Journal.

Where the Trouble Lies.

An earnest, sincere farmer writes as follows:

"I have noticed of late years that I am losing my grip on my farm. In other words, I am not getting returns from it that I used to get. Is the trouble in me or in my soil?"

Primarily we would say that the trouble is in you. You have not considered that your farm was gradually losing its fertility. You ought to have known that such must be the case unless you brought to bear better and sounder knowledge on your part out of which to add to that fertility. Your case is like thousands of farmers. You have been farming with only one object in view, that of the amount of money you were to make each year without due regard to the fact that you must keep up the producing power of your land. That is the first thing, not the money return. If you keep up fertility you will make good profit with wise financial management. If you let fertility run down you will commence to lose money. The longer we till our farm the more attention must we pay to the keeping up of its fertility. We must read more, study more, know more about fertility than we have done, else, as you say, we will "lose our grip" on the farm.

We have never known of a farmer failing to make a good profit, on the average, who was filled with the idea of keeping up the fertility of his land. We have seen hundreds of farmers grow poorer because they did not have such ideas to govern their actions. When we consider that increase in the producing power of our land is real profit, even if we cannot see it this year in cash, we will be pretty sure of coming out right in the end.—Hoard's Dairyman.

When the frost kills sweet corn in the roasting ear stage cut it and put in large shocks. The ears will undergo little change and will give splendid eating for two or three weeks.

Freight and Express Claims.

In these days every farmer ships more or less of his own produce and receives more or less machinery, furniture, stock, etc., and the matter of claims for loss or damage to such articles or stock while in transit involves from 50 cents to several hundreds of dollars.

There is a belief current that paying a claim is a thing as abhorrent to a railroad or express company as a compulsory haircut to a small boy, and that the proceeding is attended by as much difficulty, delay and brain fag for the claimant as would be an attempt to secure the passage of a tariff bill through congress.

This is an impression which I feel sure has never been knowingly fostered by the companies. They do believe in protecting themselves against people who see in a slight loss or damage case an opportunity to enrich themselves by doubling or trebling the real value of article or animal. There are also those who try to make the companies pay claims which are wholly false.

However, after fifteen years of railroad work, I can honestly say that I have yet to see the first just claim for loss or damage to goods in transit refused by either company; I have handled hundreds, that ran from 25 cents upward.

To protect themselves against being called upon to make repeated payments for the same goods, the railroad companies insist that certain papers, (easy to obtain in any just case) shall accompany every claim forwarded to the claim department. When the consignee asks for damages and the agent explains the requirements, it is likely that the claimant will regard it as an evasion or attempt to "beat" him and he at once feels that his deep-rooted opinion that all corporations are robbers, has received ample confirmation. Others bring in part of the required papers, refuse to secure the balance and then complain bitterly when the claim is greatly delayed, or not paid at all.

A merchant can refund money for damaged goods upon the mere word of a known customer; it is manifestly impossible for a railroad company to do this, yet they are expected to do that very thing in some cases. For instance, I have had a man with a claim for some damaged furniture, which had been repaired by a dealer, come in for payment of his loss and the only thing he produced to support the claim was a postal bearing an invoice number of a mail order house. He never really believed my courteous explanation either, and instead of mailing me the other papers dropped the matter.

If you are short all or part of your shipment, or goods are damaged, call the agent's attention to the fact and insist upon a notation to that effect being placed upon the expense bill. Then, having paid the freight, attach the expense bill to the original invoice of the shipment, or a copy, to which the agent must certify, your own statement of the amount of your loss, made out as you would make out a bill against an individual, and the original bill of lading issued for the shipment. Turn these over to your local agent to be forwarded to his claim department.

Quite often it is practically impossible to obtain the original bill of lading issued to shipper and when a good reason can be shown for failure to do so, the claim will be run through and paid without it. In cases where you have accepted damaged machinery and furniture, and had some repaired, be particular to obtain a receipt for money paid for labor and repairs and attach this to other papers.

In making claims against express companies the procedure is practically the same. Invoice, or certified copy of same, your own bill against company, original receipt if possible to obtain; where goods are repaired, receipted bill of repairmen, and receipt for charges, bearing short or bad order notation by agent.

Where damages are not discovered until goods are unpacked or unwrapped, and where the fault is plainly with the carriers the goods should be shown to agent in order that proper notations may be made regarding the "concealed damage."

In filing claims the local agent should be approached and except in rare cases you will find him willing to do his part to secure payment of just claims. Should he be lax, or refuse you fair treatment, the matter can be taken up direct with the claim departments and satisfaction obtained. However, be sure that you are fair and reasonable yourself, before taking such steps. In many cases delay is unavoidable as the papers will have to be referred to several different junction officials, and one careless, slow official who has the pigeon-hole habit can delay the work of an otherwise efficient and rapid moving claim department.

A new ruling makes obligatory the filing of claims within four months of loss or damage. It is my advice to file your claim in all cases at the earliest possible moment. Records are then available and prompt action may be expected.

Claims for loss or injury to animals in transit are handled as are other claims, but lack of knowledge as to the traffic regulations on this latter question causes much trouble and some useless lawsuits. On animals of all kinds there is a standard valuation. Unless the shipper specifies a higher valuation and pays freight accordingly, he can collect only the tariff valuation, which is as follows:

Each horse or mule, $100; colt under one year, ox, bull, steer, $50; cow, $30; calf or hog, $10; sheep or goat, $3.

Values greater than those above may be declared and payment made by adding ten per cent to the rate per hundred weight for each one hundred per cent or fraction thereof. This being in accordance with the Western Classification in effect west of Chicago.

Matters of loss or damage to stock and property along the right of way are generally taken up with division superintendent and referred by him to proper officials for investigation.

Practice at the Bottom.

The following from the Farm Management Monthly is as true as it can be:

"A correspondence course in swimming, no matter how thorough, would hardly be sufficient to render one immune from drowning in case of accident to the craft. Personal effort and persistence in learning to swim would be necessary to insure a degree of safety. Success in farming requires something more than demonstration by others; it requires personal effort. The improvement of the agriculture of a section will come when farmers individually are ready to practice on their own farms the best methods known for the region."

Whatever progress has been noted in any community has come through the better practice, better effort, in the direction of better farming on the part of the farmers themselves. The farm paper and the teacher or college may teach such practice, that is all.

George B. Dyer of Belfast, who owns a big, model farm, has raised some remarkable ensilage corn this year, which is the envy and wonder of all the farmers for miles around. Mr. Dyer purchased the seed, which is called Eureka, in Massachusetts, and planted about five acres, and on two acres where it attained its greatest growth, it reached a height of 15 feet or more. It is estimated that the fodder from two acres would weigh more than 125 tons.

Mechanical graders for apples are giving good satisfaction and help solve the labor problem.

When you have grown good fruit it is necessary to know when to pick it.

Good packing is of great importance in selling fruits or vegetables.

Being a Jack-of-all-trades comes in mighty handy on the farm.

The QUARRY

By JOHN A. MOROSO

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[CONTINUED.]

The Sabbath following the disposal of his patent rights was a day of serious and grateful contemplation to Nelson. He attended service with the Lansings and then shut himself in his room. His reflections were brought to an end by a call from Mrs. Lansing, informing him that Mr. Bryan wanted him on the telephone. He hastened to the instrument in the hall below and answered a pleasant greeting from the mill president.

"I have a letter from the people you signed with," Mr. Bryan informed him over the wire, "and they desire to know whether they may have an option on your second invention."

"The next one may be a failure," said Nelson, with a little laugh of pleasure at the praise given him.

"I would like to talk the matter over with you," suggested Mr. Bryan. "If you have nothing else to do, come over to supper. My car is handy; suppose I run over for you?"

"Thank you; I shall be glad to spend the afternoon with you."

"Better still," Mr. Bryan added, "get your things together and spend the evening with us. Then we can talk into the night and I'll take you in to the mills with me in the morning."

Nelson promised to be ready and left the instrument to pack his suit case. Within half an hour he was with the mill president in his motor, speeding over the hard, red clay roads toward his home.

The autumn was well advanced. The leaves and vines of the forests through which they traveled were touched with gold and bronze and crimson.

The Bryan home was in the center of a magnificent estate of 1,000 acres, through which flowed a branch of the Saluda river. In the distance, amid many majestic and ancient shade trees, the white pillars of the mansion gleamed.

The motor swung through a wide garden gate and pulled up as cheerful cries of welcome came to the occupants from the family assembled on the piazza.

"Here we are!" cried Mr. Bryan alighting from the car.

He ran up the piazza steps, Nelson following, to a stately woman with silvery hair.

"Mother," he said, "this is our guest, Mr. Nelson, and this is my eldest boy, Jim," went on Mr. Bryan after Nelson had greeted his hostess. "He is just your age, I should think, Mr. Nelson. And here is Miss Molly Bryan, my daughter."

Nelson turned from James Bryan to his sister and looked into a smiling, girlish face. To him her eyes seemed to be patches of blue clipped from the heavens. The sunlight of youth and a light heart was in them. Her hair was gold, fine spun and piled high on her shapely head. Her cheeks were rich in coloring, like the cheeks of English lassies, and her lips were sweet and full.

Although there lurked in her constant smile the coquetry that is the possession of all pretty girls of twenty, she had the grace of bearing of her mother, a wide brow and a chin that suggested strength of character and determination.

"I am glad to meet the famous Mr. Nelson," she said pleasantly as she studied his face for a moment. "We have heard father speak of your inventive work so often. He says that you are a wizard with machinery."

Nelson felt his face grow hot. All that he had known of human affection was the great love that his mother had given him and the dumb, animal like devotion of the old convict who had helped him escape from Sing Sing. There seemed to be a caress in the limpid eyes of this lovely girl before him. His heart beat wildly within him. The warm touch of her hand sent a thrill through his whole being.

"I—I—didn't know that I had become famous," he managed to stammer.

She realized his bewilderment and from his eyes caught the confession that suddenly, swiftly and unexpectedly he had met the woman he was to love.

"Oh, but father knows all about machinery, and he says that you are a wizard," she laughingly protested, the color in her cheeks deepening.

The music of Molly's laughter lingered in his ears as Nelson followed his host. "My boy, Jim, is a lawyer," Mr. Bryan told Nelson. "We shall be busy on some other legal matters before we can take up the question of your next invention. I'll leave you to the care of Molly. She is a great walker, and I'll warrant you that when she brings you back from a tour of the place you will have a splendid appetite for supper."

Walking at his side, over paths heavy with fallen leaves, Molly Bryan seemed to him less of earth than of heaven. The rustle of the crimson and golden leaves under their feet drowned the soft sounds of her garments. He heard only her voice; he felt only the appreciation of the sanctity of her presence.

When he dared speak to her he had to make an effort to keep his sonorous voice from trembling. She felt instinctively the effect that her nearness had upon the quiet, modest companion of her walk, and Molly Bryan accepted with a feeling akin to awe the tribute it implied. Not knowing the depth of his nature and guessing nothing of the tragedy of his life, she attributed his taciturnity to shyness. She soon found a way to unloosen his tongue.

"It is glorious in the Indian summer," she said, as they paused to feast their eyes upon a mingling of gold and crimson leaves, "but in the spring it is even more beautiful through all this country. Before the snow disappears the trailing arbutus is to be found on the mountain sides."

The simple pleasures of the road, when he had traveled as a poor tinker in his flight from the north to this haven, had brought him the joyful knowledge of growing wild things. She lured him from his silence with questions about trees and flowers and brought from him his simple praise of all that was so freely given to him who would but open his eyes and look about him with discernment.

She listened to him eagerly and coaxed him with questions when he faltered and seemed suddenly conscious of the fact that he was actually talking to her.

The sun had gone across the mountains into the Tennessee country and beyond when they returned to the Bryan home. The supper hour, with Molly seated at his side, the charm of a contented family circle and the hospitable attentions of Mr. and Mrs. Bryan, put Nelson at ease.

"It will not be necessary to worry longer about the proposition of your manufacturers to secure an option on your next invention," Mr. Bryan told Nelson as they left the table. "They sent along a contract, and Jim has gone over it carefully. Jim thinks that it is very fair and that it will be to your advantage to close with them."

Nelson thanked his employer.

"Your first invention has made you practically independent, so far as wages go," said Mr. Bryan, "and I must confess that I am a little disturbed on that account. I would like you to remain with us. In a very little while I may be able to offer you the general managership. New mills are to be built in the adjoining county, and Lansing and the present vice president and general manager will be sent there to get them going."

"It is a very high compliment you pay me, Mr. Bryan," Nelson replied "I had no intention of ever leaving Greenville. I hope that I shall be found worthy of your belief in my capacity."

The two chatted until bedtime, Mr. Bryan enjoying more than one cigar as he studied Nelson and coming to the conclusion that he would make no mistake in advancing him until he joined the board of directors of his company and became his right hand man in the operation of the great plant under his care.

Nelson went to his room. Thoughts of Molly must have followed him, for he seemed to feel her presence as he stood at an open window and stared out into the darkness. He was in love, deeply, wonderfully, tragically in love. Yet, trying to master himself, he realized the barrier that separated them. If she came to him to share her life with his she would enter a cloud without a silver lining.

In the records of the courts of the land he was written down as a convicted murderer. A price was upon his head! A human bloodhound was snuffing the world over for a scent that would fetch him to bay.

There was one way and one way only to lead him to happiness. With the wealth he gathered he would prosecute a hunt for the real murderer. He felt that the time had come for him to set about this task. A large reward might aid in bringing about the capture of the man. But who would offer it? Detectives might be employed in every city of the country to seek him out, but who would employ them? Menace most dreadful would be his the moment he stirred from the cover he had found in this peaceful mill city.

After all he was nothing but an escaped convict!

CHAPTER X.

The Hand of the Law Stretches Out.

AFTER his visit to the Bryans and his meeting with Molly, Nelson struggled heroically to put aside thoughts of love.

He sought to divert his mind by charitable work among the poor and ignorant of the mill hands. Nelson began to give a part of each day to helping those who were in dire need, in seeing that the sick were healed and that the hungry were fed.

It was while on one of these little journeys, which he made secretly, that he again came in contact with Molly Bryan. He found her struggling to straighten out the affairs of a family in one of the bleak little cottages provided for the workers. The father of the family had gone off with another woman. The mother had just added another baby to her already large brood, and there was only the meager pay of the two oldest children to keep the wolf from the door.

He found Molly playing the part of a ministering angel in this misery encumbered home. She made him understand that she appreciated his work for the poor and that she was interested in him. But he avoided acceptance of invitations to visit the Bryan home.

Although Nelson devoted every hour of the day for the next succeeding four months to perfecting a second invention, the winter proved a period of mental agony to him. His second invention was tested in due time and brought him an even larger financial reward than the first, but, try as he might, he could not throw from him the great love that absorbed his soul. His thoughts dwelt upon Molly Bryan as he worked, and his nights were filled with dreams of her.

At times he was perilously near casting the dice with fate and declaring his love for her and asking her to be his wife. But when it seemed that the soul within him would parch and perish if he did not take that step his brave nature asserted itself, and he passed through the fire of affliction safely.

With a part of the money that began to flow into his possession from royalties, as his machines were put on the market, he bought stock in the mills where he was employed. He was chosen a director of the company at its January meeting, and Mr. Bryan took him into active co-operation in the direction of the management of the plant.

Neither the mill president nor his daughter could understand Nelson's avoidance of their home. That Nelson loved her Molly knew, with all the intuition of a sensible and sweet girl. That she had given him no reason to believe that he was otherwise than welcome she was equally certain.

It was perhaps the failure of John Nelson to press his suit that made the first feeling of tenderness and admiration she had for him turn quickly into genuine love. It is only that which is hard to grasp, that is denied for a long time, that makes hunger of soul or body.

Toward the end of winter a thing occurred that drove despair into Nelson's heart and made him decide immediately as to his future course.

Mr. Bryan entered his office in the mill and handed him a letter that had been opened. In the left hand corner of the envelope was the seal of the city of New York and the printed words, "Department of Police, New York City."

"You might read this for your own guidance, Nelson," said Mr. Bryan, "and then pass it along to the foremen of the various departments."

Nelson drew forth the letter, a mimeographed sheet, asking that a lookout be kept for James Montgomery, escaped convict and murderer, sentenced for life to Sing Sing. The man the police wanted was an expert machinist, was likely to apply for work anywhere in the industrial sections of the country, and then followed a minute description of feature and build of body.

The hound was still after the quarry.

"I'll look after it, Mr. Bryan," he managed to say.

"What's the matter today?" asked the president. "You look pale and worried."

"Nothing—nothing serious, at any rate," replied Nelson.

"You are working too hard; better take it easy for awhile," advised Mr. Bryan. He paced the floor of his right hand man's office for a moment, stroking his gray mustache.

"Look here, Nelson," he said, in a kindly, half troubled tone, "something has been worrying you all winter. What is it? Tell it to me. I am your friend."

Nelson's face was as white as the snow on the ground outside. It was not the caliber of the man to lie. If he had tried to lie he would have made a bungle of it.

"I can't tell you," he replied.

"Is it Molly?" asked Mr. Bryan.

Nelson did not reply. He could not.

"She thinks a great deal of you, my boy," said her father.

Nelson left his desk and stood before Molly Bryan's kindly father. A confession of his love for the daughter trembled on his lips. He felt that at

The Hound Was Still After the Quarry.

any moment a torrent of words would pour forth from him and lay bare the whole tragic, terrible story hidden in his breast. Under the secret he carried his heart lay like a stone. He would have given his left arm to have closed his office door and made his confession, but he had been hunted long enough to feel the sense of caution exert itself.

Mr. Bryan returned to his office, and Nelson tore into tiny bits the police circular. He would have to go away. There were two reasons. The hound was near the quarry; his plight was bringing sadness to the woman he loved. Not more than a score of miles beyond his office window the boundary lines of South Carolina tapered between North Carolina and Tennessee, making a mountainous corner. There few of the people could read. The questions they asked were about the weather and the scant crops of corn from which they illicitly distilled enough whisky to provide them with money for clothes and medicine. Their habitat was called the Dark Corner.

He would withdraw into its shadows. Perhaps, after a few years, he could come out of the wilderness with safety and find Molly Bryan waiting for him. It was sweet for him to think that any one would wait his coming.

At first the scheme seemed visionary, but careful study of it convinced him that it was not only a plausible plan, but the safest he could devise. He would buy a number of acres and build himself a home and a workshop. His determination to devote all his energies to invention for a number of years was logical and would furnish the necessary explanation.

In the spring, while the snow still lay upon the ground in shady places, Nelson attacked the wilderness with a gang of workmen. He had bought 500 acres in the Dark Corner. Here he lived in a shanty with his workers, as they made a clearing and he directed the blasting and cutting of rock from the unscarred sides of the mountains for his foundations.

When his castle in the Dark Corner neared completion he journeyed back to Greenville, arriving there in the night. He timed himself so that he caught an express train north. In a distant city the next day he wrote and inclosed with a dollar certificate this personal, addressed to the business office of the Herald in New York:

"Bill—Greenville—19—8—Kid."

The number 19 meant the nineteenth letter of the alphabet, "S," and the number 3 meant the third letter, "C."

Of all the men in the world there was but one that he felt he could surely trust, one that fully believed him, one that would come and help him, and this man with the succor he called for now was a convict.

Nelson's castle in the Dark Corner took shape rapidly. It rose two and a half stories above a basement of rock. From the upper windows he was given a clear view of every point of the circle where sky and earth met. The outside was painted a neutral color, so that only a keen pair of eyes at a distance would have picked out the habitation amid the surrounding shade trees.

The high basement was planned for kitchen, servants and storage purposes. The first floor was arranged for his workshop, the floor above for his living quarters, and the top of half story was to remain closed against every human hand save that of Nelson.

There was gossip among the machinists and laborers who uncrated the masses of steel and iron that had been hauled over the mountain roads, for among the things that were not deposited on the laboratory floor were certain weights with leather clasps about the thickness of a man's ankle. There were also iron bars and affairs of rope and polished wood that looked like trapezes and gymnastic apparatus used in the circus. These things were placed at the foot of the stairs leading to the attic. There was a heavy lock to the door, and the master of the strange mountain castle never parted with the key.

A small electric plant was installed to provide power for his shop and lighting.

Built against one side of the castle was a cement garage, in which was kept a motor of powerful build and finest engines. It had been constructed especially to stand the strain of broken mountain roads and carried a huge gasoline tank and a place for provisions.

The garage could be entered from the castle by means of a door of masked design, which showed neither casing nor knob. A hidden spring opened and closed it.

As if seeking to get all the sunlight possible, the house that John Nelson built was of many windows, and each was in the deep French style. Every window was, in fact, a door. It was a house of many exits.

In a separate clearing Nelson built a house for his servants and installed in it a negro, his wife and his strapping black son. He gave this family a piece of land to till and provided them with light and fuel and wages.

Furniture, bedding, equipment in abundance for his workshop and stores were taken within the castle, and the last of the workmen departed.

Employing the mountain people as laborers, Nelson patched the roads until he felt that he could use the full power of his heavy motor in traversing them if it became necessary to tax its speed. He had promised Mr. Bryan to remain in an advisory capacity as the vice president of his mills, and to keep this promise he stretched from pine to pine a private telephone wire between his castle and the office and home of the mill president.

He started his hermit life with two things before him besides his work as a mechanical inventor. One was to wait the coming of Bill Hawkins, to whom he would intrust the task of seeking in the underworld the murderer of the watchman of the West End bank in New York. The other was to prepare himself to face the day, should it ever come, when a man from Mulberry street would confront him and charge him with being James Montgomery.

He told himself that he would never be taken back to it alive. His good, capable, well ordered brain had mapped out a careful course. Should the bloodhounds of the law come upon him in this place he had built for final refuge he would make his fight to pass them.

During his visits to Greenville he cashed checks paid him for royalties on his inventions until he secured $10,000 in certificates of denominations he could use anywhere.

Each morning he passed through the door to the attic stairs and locked it behind him. For an hour he worked with the weights and bars, changing his measurements slowly, but surely. The fraction of an inch in the length of arm or leg would discredit the Bertillon record made of him and filed in the bureau of identification at police headquarters in New York. He gave many an hour of agony to achieve this, and his face was chalky white when he left the attic and locked its door behind him each day.

With the anxiety and the hard work in his laboratory a touch of gray came to his hair and beard. He looked a man of forty-five, save when he smiled, but the purity and goodness of his nature shone forth in his countenance.

More money came to him as the foreign rights of his inventions were disposed of, and he cast about him for an opportunity to put it in use for others. He employed as many of the sturdy mountaineers as he could in road work, paying them good wages. He patched their cabins, provided medicines for their sick, and blankets and stout clothes for the women and the children.

The scattered families of these poor people looked up to him with mingled wonder and gratitude. When time rid them of their childlike timidity they came to know him and to love him.

* * * * * * *

There is no statute of limitations for an escaped convict. He is always legitimate quarry.

Nearly ten years had passed since James Montgomery was brought before the desk of Inspector Ranscombe at police headquarters in Mulberry street. There had been changes at headquarters in that time. The administration of the city was in other hands. The police department had gone through the throes of more than one shakeup, and there had been several police commissioners.

Ranscombe had been relieved of his important post as the chief of the city's little army of plain clothes men, but he had played the game of department politics well and had won his way back to the central office.

On his return he found Detective Lieutenant Mike Kearney, stolid, emotionless, waiting for an assignment to a case, as usual. The inspector knew his value and had him promoted to the grade of captain. He assigned Kearney to take charge of the homicide squad. The men under Kearney were the pick of the 700 and more detectives of the department.

Kearney started out in his new post with a slate clean, save for one inscription—the number 60.108. He felt that he was being cheated every day that the escaped convict enjoyed life outside of Sing Sing's walls.

Had Montgomery been a thief, a forger or a bigamist he could have turned the matter over to his inspector as a case still pending. But he had been convicted of murder, and his case properly belonged in the homicide bureau.

Gradually Kearney got the affairs of the bureau working to suit him, and he could pause and give some study to the Montgomery matter. His mind turned from the evil corners of the metropolis to the walled city up the Hudson. Time had changed the prison staffs throughout the state. There was a new superintendent of prisons and a new warden at Sing Sing.

Kearney called up the new warden and asked for an appointment the next time he came to the city. The warden was even then about to start for town, and he would drop in at headquarters.

Within two hours the guardian of Sing Sing's population was seated beside Kearney's desk.

"I gotta case," explained the detective, "that I'm anxious to clean up. Ten years ago I sent a young feller named Montgomery to Sing Sing for murder in the second. He was put away for life. Five years ago, before you got on the job, he escaped. A crook named Hawkins, his cell mate, helped him to get out. I want Hawkins turned out, but I don't want him to know that I had anything to do with it. I'll have a shadow put on him the moment he leaves prison, and if he joins that young feller he helped get out I'm gonna get the 'lifer' and put him back where he belongs.

"After Hawkins flushes the bird for us and we get the real game then we can lay back and watch Hawkins. He'll go back to his old tricks, and soon we'll have him back where he belongs."

The warden nodded approval, a smile of admiration playing about his lips.

"The probation board is now in session," he said, with a laugh. "We'll turn him out as an act of mercy and in the hope that he will reform and make a good citizen."

"I'll get a couple of shadows up there in the morning," Kearney told him. The warden departed, and Kearney closed his desk and started for dinner in his mother's little flat in Oliver street.

CHAPTER XI.

Out For a Purpose.

THE silent influence of five years with a man who prayed to his God morning and night and kept a brave heart in his bosom, although he was suffering bitter injustice, had a lasting effect on Bill Hawkins.

The old burglar had come to look upon James Montgomery as if he were his own son grown to manhood, and this affection, which had grown within him gradually, drove bitterness from his heart. It was as if the tragedy of his own life had been veiled by a kindly hand.

As the days passed in Sing Sing and the boy was not brought back to his cell Bill found his spirits gradually brightening.

He learned to conform to the prison regulations, and his new course of conduct was not without its good effect. His red disk was gone forever, of course, but he could still win chevrons and turn them into stars of honor with each five years of exemplary behavior.

In the cutting room "The Butcher" still kept a good record and received the benefits thereof in letters and newspapers. The message finally came, and Bill was signaled by "The Butcher" to stand by to receive it. He quickly comprehended the use of the numbers and knew that he would find Montgomery in Greenville, S. C.

As if fate had determined to make up for all the bad luck of the past with one happy surprise, Bill was summoned before the probation board that very day.

Bill's old thatch was now as white as snow. Ten years after the mid-century mark leave heavy traces. The expression of cunning and craftiness was gone from his features. The jaw was still heavy and low set and the brow sloped, but there was the faint light of regeneration in his face.

"No. 60.110," he heard the warden say, "has been a splendid prisoner for the last four years.—He is getting old, and it looks as if he might straighten out if given a chance."

"If you are released on probation, will you try to be worthy of the chance given you and will you report to the board once every month by letter?" the chairman asked.

"Yes, sir," he replied, his voice trembling as he began to realize that the prison garb was about to drop from him.

"We have studied your case and think it worth while to give you a trial," the chairman told him. "That is all."

He was free! It was hard for him to understand. A miracle had been wrought, it seemed to him. Kindness, mercy, compassion, had been offered him, a thief. Dazed and spiritually troubled, the old man walked to his cell.

He had not asked for mercy, and yet it was given him. What would he find outside? No one was interested in him. Yes, the boy Jim was.

Did the boy bring about his deliver-

He Was Free!

ance? Surely with a life term hanging over his head he could not have reached out from his hiding place and opened the gates of Sing Sing.

Perhaps it was the God the boy used to pray to morning and night. Perhaps Jim had been praying for him and he had heard his prayers.

The awakening soul of Bill Hawkins leaped to the beautiful thought. His knees trembled, and he sank upon them beside his iron cot. His head fell in his hands, and he prayed. Indeed, he prayed, for his eyes were wet with the tears of gratitude.

Hawkins had come to Sing Sing with nothing but his sins and his sentence of fifteen years. He carried away with him a sense of thankfulness, a thing he had never experienced before, and the intention of living the life of a decent man.

The warden shook his hand and made a pretense of beaming upon him. He little knew what good had come from his base share in the plan of Detective Michael Kearney to use one friend to betray another.

The probationer's gray suit was changed for a new black one, and a felt hat was pulled over his forehead, hiding the defective formation. In his pocket was enough money to take him whence he came—the morass of humanity, the underworld of New York. He would return there because no other world would have him, but he would return a different man.

He was not going forth to evangelize. He was going to seek the woman who had been a pretty girl once, the woman who had suffered ten thousand times what he had suffered.

At the Ossining station he bought a ticket to New York and boarded the first train. Two men of all the crowd seemed to notice him. One of these got aboard the train directly behind him, while the other entered the coach he had chosen by the opposite door.

The train was an express and they were soon at Forty-second street, where, in the swarm of thousands of men and women, many coaches were unloading to the station platforms.

Shorter of stature than the average in the teeming crowd, the head of Hawkins disappeared in a sea of hats and bonnets, but the two men who had come with him from Ossining were never more than ten feet away from him.

Leaving the Grand Central station, Hawkins struck to the east and boarded a downtown Third avenue elevated train. He went all the way to Park row.

In one of the more widely read of the penny newspapers he sought a means of finding the woman he wanted. He entered the Park row newspaper office and, counting his cash, found that he had $2 and some odd change. He inquired of a clerk and found that a "personal" would cost him $1. He was given a pencil and an advertisement blank. The personal was written and paid for, and Bill departed.

As the probationer reached the sidewalk the two men who had followed him separated. One kept on his heels and the other, with a look of triumph in his eyes, hurried inside and to the advertising clerk. He showed a police badge.

"I'm Captain Kearney of central office," he said briskly, "and I want to

He Showed a Police Badge.

glimpse the personal the old man just left with you."

The clerk produced it.

Kearney read it slowly: "Jennie Hawkins. Send address this office. Want you, my wife."

The detective uttered a growl of disappointment as he handed back the slip of paper.

"I thought he was tipping Montgomery that he was out and that the trail would be a short one," he said to himself.

He turned to the clerk again.

"Soon as you get an answer to that personal," he instructed the young man, "telephone headquarters and ask for Captain Kearney. If I ain't there the message will be delivered to me. See?"

Hawkins moved from the respectable newspaper end of Park row to that section of the same iron pillared and back covered highway which melts into the Bowery. He had but little money, and he was hungry.

For 5 cents he could have entered one of a hundred and more saloons, had a glass of beer and his fill of beans, bread and corned beef. But he had learned his lesson from drink, and he passed these places, choosing a cheap restaurant after carefully studying the prices of its various dishes displayed on a frame of dirty white oilcloth in black letters.

He found a seat in the rear of the place fac

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat.

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

South Paris, Maine, October 27, 1914

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

TERMS:—$1.50 a year if paid strictly in advance. Otherwise $2.00 a year. Single copies 4 cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, electric power, experienced workmen and low prices combine to make this department of our business complete and popular.

SINGLE COPIES.

Single copies of THE DEMOCRAT are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons single copies of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris,	Howard's Drug Store.
	Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway,	Noyes Drug Store.
	Stone's Drug Store.
Buckfield,	A. L. Newton, Postmaster.
Paris Hill,	Mrs. Harlow, Post Office.
West Paris,	Samuel T. White.

Coming Events.

Oct. 29, 30—Meeting of Maine Teachers' Association, Portland.
Nov. 17, 18, 19—Annual meeting Maine State Pomological Society, Bangor.
Jan. 5, 6, 7—Show of Western Maine Poultry Association, South Paris.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Your Wife.
Right Underwear.
Autumn Modes.
Chinchillas in Overcoats.
The prosperous Farmer.
Nobody Spared.
Real Estate.
9 Probate Appointments.
Bankruptcy Notices.
Probate Notices.
For Sale.
2 Foreclosure Notices.
Great Bargain Sale.
Dr. Austin Tenney.

A Gloomy Prospect for Us.

When this war in Europe began, the prevailing sentiment in the United States of America seemed to be thankfulness that we were in no way mixed in the mess, and that there lay between our shores and those of the warring nations two broad oceans. And so we have gone contentedly and lightheartedly along, giving a more or less absorbed interest to such news of the horrible conflict as gets past the censors, wondering when it will end and what changes it will make in the map of Europe, but devoting our chief thought to the world series and the high cost of living.

Yet from the first there has been an occasional suggestion of the military lessons that there are for us in the war, and those suggestions are beginning to assume the proportion of notes of warning. Congressman Gardner spoke it in congress the other day, when he called attention to the utter unpreparedness of the United States to engage in war with a victorious European power; a distinguished educator and student of conditions sounded it clearly only a few days since when he said that unless we are prepared to make a determined show of force, within twenty years we shall have to fight the victor in this war; and frequent editorials and cartoons hint delicately or speak openly regarding the possibilities and our condition.

To be sure, there are able and thoughtful men who declare that the result of the war must be the destruction of the burdensome and war-inciting militarism which has prevailed in Europe for forty years, and the establishment of a world federation, with sufficient international force to preserve order and prevent the outbreak of barbarism. Only in such a federation lies the guarantee of safety to the United States of America, and many of us long to see it consummated. Yet we know that the idea is more or less a Utopian dream, to the ordinary "patriot" a stumblingblock, to the militarist foolishness.

So we have the other horn of the dilemma. We must be prepared to resist any victor in the present European war who may see fit to invade us or treat us with indignity. And consider our situation!

We have a navy which is good of its size, but which is well down from the top in the list of the world's navies, and is being not more than maintained, if as much as that. We have a standing army, ridiculously small from the European standpoint, which spends a lot of time in building canals and doing other constructive work instead of preparing to exterminate an enemy. And we have patted ourselves on the back and congratulated ourselves that our coast was well fortified against attack by the navies of the world.

Reliance upon fortifications, however has recently been largely shot to pieces by German guns. Fort after fort was easily reduced, and when Antwerp, said to be the most strongly fortified city in the world, was reached, the news of its fall came almost before the world was aware that the siege was begun. This was largely due to a gun of the existence of which only a few men knew, which is larger than has ever been made by any except the Germans, with a caliber of something over sixteen inches. In the race between defensive protections and big guns, the guns are at present ahead, and military experts say that this big German gun makes fortifications useless.

From sources of course unofficial in Germany comes the announcement that still larger guns are being built at the Krupp works which will make these sixteen inch weapons "look like bean blowers," and then these "bean blowers" will be mounted on the German battleships. There may be practical difficulties in doing this, and the ships may not stand the shock of firing the guns, but if there is a way to do it the Germans will find it out.

Two or three of these battleships, if they could get so near our coast, could lie where they could not be touched by the guns of our useless fortifications, and destroy both forts and cities along our coast line.

And then there is a boundary line between us and Canada three thousand miles long, much of it without any natural or artificial barrier except stone marking posts and a "scrap of paper." Canada belongs to England. If England should be the dominating nation which brings the predicted war on us within twenty years, where shall we be?

A few of these reflections must show us that we have ten thousand miles of border which has no efficient protection against a foreign foe except what our navy can afford, and that we have no army sufficient to prevent an invading force from making a stand on our soil. In fact, we are utterly unprepared for war. So, if it must be that our only safety lies in being stronger than the enemy, we must begin at once to make preparation. The details are to be worked out by experts, but the preparation can hardly mean anything else than an immensely larger military establishment to be created and maintained. Let us have no half-way measures. Every boy who is now in school, and those yet to be born, must serve a term of years in the army, and thereafter be subject to call until the decrepitude of age renders them useless. Our steel mills must stop making girders for skyscrapers and go to building naval vessels. The problems of possible war must absorb the principal thought and energy of our brightest men. We must talk war, think war, and make preparation for war without ceasing. The expense of our military establishment, of past wars and preparation for future wars, which now absorbs seventy per cent of our governmental income, will be enormously increased, until the taxes we pay to support our militarism will make the present alleged high cost of living seem like bread fruit dropping into our laps.

Is there no other way?

The host of friends of Wm. J. Ryan of Portland, the well-known almanac man, will be pleased to hear that the prospect is good for the recovery of the sight of one eye. Mr. Ryan was stricken with blindness when but 8 years old. He has been for the past few months under the care of a specialist and can already see some light.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. G. W. F. Hill, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12. Sabbath evening service at 7:30. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Covenant Meeting the last Friday before the 1st Sunday of the month at 3:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected are cordially invited.

Miss Martha Maxim of Cambridge, Mass., was a recent guest at O. A. Maxim's.

Mr. and Mrs. James Murray Kay of Brookline, Mass., and their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Shepard of New York, are at the Hubbard House for a few days.

E. B. Curtis has given up his employment as clerk in the store and Mr. Maxwell will remain for a time.

The new firm of Andrews & Johnson will have a bargain sale beginning on Wednesday of this week, in order to dispose of goods that have been in the store for a long time, as announced in the advertising columns of this paper.

Charles J. Cooper of Moline, Ill., is the guest of his sister, Miss Cara D. Cooper, at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Strout have the sympathy of the community on account of the death last week of their infant son.

Fred York, who has been seriously ill for about three weeks, passed away Wednesday afternoon, at the age of 62 years. He was the last of the family of the late Samuel York of this village, several brothers and sisters having preceded him. Mr. York was a faithful and industrious worker and a very useful man and will be missed in many ways. He leaves a widow and one son who have the sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. G. W. F. Hill at the Baptist church Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Fred York requests the Democrat to extend her thanks to the many friends whose assistance has been so freely given and especially to Dr. Houghton, who has done much for Mr. York's comfort in his declining sickness.

PARTRIDGE DISTRICT.

F. H. Field has sold a yoke of cattle, a cow and a calf to Westland and Tool.

W. S. Mason has sold a cow to Will Daniels of Minot.

Frank Bennett has sold a calf to Carroll King.

Dwight Field is packing apples for R. L. Cummings.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Cushman and children Irma and Bernice of Bethel, and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Barrett and son Wendell of the Mountain District visited at W. S. Mason's over Saturday and Sunday.

East Brownfield.

News of robberies at North Conway and Fryeburg sets people here to thinking that we may be in line and receive their attention.

Mrs. Sidney Rowe is in poor health, and has gone to the Maine General Hospital for treatment.

Marion Johnson has gone to Massachusetts for an indefinite time.

Mrs. Mary A. Moulton of Buxton has been visiting friends here for a few days.

Mrs. James R. Hill is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fred Fitch, in Sebago.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gould have gone to Porter into camp for the winter.

The weekly prayer meetings have been resumed; met at Mrs. L. R. Giles, on Thursday evenin .

Work on the state road is about completed.

Mrs. and Miss Dodge, after spending a few days here, have returned to Portland.

Bryant's Pond.

Miss Hazel Johnson of Keene, N. H., is visiting her grandparents and brother, Robert Johnson.

Rev. C. J. Brown of Bangor was in town this week and Thursday evening gave a lecture at the lower church. The subject of this lecture was "The Boy's Father."

The regular meeting of the Trackmen's Union was held here Oct. 17th. Supper was furnished the members by the Ladies' Aid.

Archie Felt and B. R. Billings are at the Wild River camp this week. They were accompanied by E J. Mann of West Paris.

George Allan England has closed his cottage and will probably locate with his family in New York for the winter.

Leon Cushman and family have been stopping for a week at the Grafton camps, where Mr. Cushman has been in charge of the hunting part of the trip.

Several teams from this town are engaged in hauling pine lumber to this station for Penley & Chadbourne.

H. N. Bragdon's picture shows are coming here quite regularly. They are given Saturday evenings at the Opera house. This week there will be some films of the "Oxford County Fair."

A special town meeting has been called for Monday, Oct. 26, at 1:30 P. M. There are two articles in the warrant, the first for the election of a moderator and secon , to see if the town will vote to build a new public wharf at the pond or repair the present one.

On the evening of Oct. 16, George Forbes, Jr., aged five years, heard a knock at his door. He started to open the door, when several weird, curious faces appeared in the window. Some of the faces were hewn out of pumpkins showing very crude, hideous features, other faces showed more artistic skill and expressed much more refinement. Instead of opening the door, George, Jr. beat a hasty retreat into the corner of the room and covered his eyes, leaving the opening of the door to older members of the family. When the door was finally opened a bevy of happy little faces rushed in, real faces this time, which proved to be several of George Jr.'s little friends. After George recovered from his surprise he wanted to treat the little party, and succeeded in finding some chocolates, nuts and apples, which was the best he could do on such short notice. After a short stay the little ones left in Isabel England's automobile, leaving George Jr. still wondering what those peculiar faces meant, and expressing wishes that they would come again. Isabel England, Bessie Muller, Pearlie Dudley, Richard Newell, Stanley DeShon, Fred Muller, Ellis Stevens, were in the party.

Hebron.

The football game here on the 17th between Bates 2d and Hebron was won by Hebron 52 to 0.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis, missionaries from India, spoke in the church Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Curtis will return to India in about a month. They have a son attending the academy here.

Mrs. Dwyer entertained a party of ladies Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. Judge Bonney.

Norman Richardson was at home from Bates over Sunday.

Mrs. H. A. Cushman is at home from Auburn. Her daughter-in-law, Mrs. H. M. Cushman of Lynn, came with her for a few days' visit.

Apple pickers are busy and there are still a great many to be picked.

Norway Lake.

J. L. Partridge visited in Gardiner a few days recently.

Milan R. Bennett is in Portland to have his eyes treated. They have troubled him very much.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Bartlett have been in Upton to visit her mother.

Mrs. A. D. Kilgore and grandson are visiting in New Hampshire.

Arthur Mansur of Burlington, Vt., visited his uncle, Albert Newhall, a few days recently.

Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Foster and son, C. H. Foster, and wife, from Lowell, Mass., are at S. G. Bean's.

Mrs. Calvin Cummings is spending the week at Bethel with Mrs. Plaisted, while her daughter Susie is away. Mrs. Ira Bartlett is keeping house for her mother while she is at Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Sawin and son Glyndon were at S. G. Bean's Sunday.

A nice gentle rain put a smile on everything.

Mrs. Raine Morrill was at S. G. Bean's Saturday.

West Paris.

The death of Mrs. Martha Louisa (Powers) Dunham occurred from heart failure following bronchial pneumonia Thursday at 1:30 A. M. Mrs. Dunham was born in Pittston Aug 16, 1840, and was one of a large family of children only one of whom survives, Alden Powers of Litchfield. Mrs. Dunham was twice married. Her first marriage was with Daniel Day of Woodstock at Auburn, April 4, 1857. Six children were born to them, Luella and Daniel, who died several years ago, and Quincy, Bert and Alton of West Paris, and Alden Day of Norway. Mr. Day died August 25, 1893. Her second marriage was to Henry B. Dunham of Chelsea, Mass., July, 1897. They resided in Chelsea until Mr. Dunham retired from business, when they came to West Paris, where they lived until Mr. Dunham's death in July of the present year. Since then she has visited her children until about two weeks ago, when she fitted up some rooms in P. C. Mayhew's house, where she hoped to enjoy her declining years near her children. Mrs. Dunham was a kind, loving wife and mother, and obliging friend. In religious belief she was a Universalist. The funeral was held from the Universalist church Saturday at one o'clock P. M. Rev. D. A. Ball was the officiating clergyman. George and Frank Dunham of Chelsea, Mass., Mrs. Flora Widder of Brookline, Mass., children of her late husband, came to pay their tribute to one who had so faithfully filled the place of mother. There were beautiful flowers. The burial was in West Paris Cemetery.

Annual sale and entertainment of the M. E. church at Odd Fellows' Hall, Oct. 27th. Sale begins at 2:30 P. M. Home made candy, food, fancy articles, etc. Entertainment consists of piano duet, piano and vocal solos, ladies' quartette, readings and farce entitled, "Nigger Night School." Entertainment at 8 o'clock. Admission 10 and 15 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Richardson attended the funeral of her mother, Mrs. Stanley, at Waterford last week.

Mrs. Emma W. Mann, Mrs. L. H. Penley, Miss Alice Penley and Mrs. C. L. Ridlon attended the Rebekah assembly at Portland Tuesday and Wednesday, and Mrs. Mann spent the week in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Mann motored to Milan, N. H., to visit Miss Marcia Phipps, Sunday of last week. Miss Phipps returned with them and spent the week. Mrs. Cynthia H. Curtis accompanied them to Gorham, N. H., and spent the day with Mrs. Wallace Mann, and H R Tuell accompanied them and spent the day in Berlin and Gorham.

H. R. Dunham of Waterville has been the recent guest of his father, S. W. Dunham.

A fair number partook of the excellent harvest supper given by West Paris Grange.

Edwin J. Mann, who, accompanied by B. R. Billings, Archie Felt, and A. W. Arkett of Bryant Pond, has been hunting in the Wild River region, returned Friday with a deer.

Mrs. I. L. Bowker of Portland has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Tuell, while Mr. Bowker has been enjoying a vacation hunting.

Miss Jennie Shurtleff of Portland and Mrs. Thomas Estabrook of Berlin, N. H., have been recent guests at C. H. Lane's.

Rev. D. A. Ball attended the Oxford Association of Universalists at Rumford Falls last week.

Brownfield.

There was a very successful Universalist ladies' circle Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Brooks. $10.50 was taken for the supper.

Miss Lucinda Wentworth, who spent the summer at Bar Harbor, has returned to her home in this village.

Mrs. Clayton Spring is visiting friends at West Baldwin.

Mrs. Sydney Rowe was taken to the hospital in Portland recently for treatment.

J. L. Frink remains very feeble.

Miss M. Bradeen is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Mary Davis is critically ill.

Minot Brazier of Hiram was at J. L. Frink's recently.

Peru.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Kidder died on the 18th, aged 15 days.

Mrs. Hattie Getchell and daughter Stella returned to their home in Dallas on the 22d. They have been visiting Mrs. Getchell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stillman.

Rockemeka Grange had an all night dance at their hall on the 21st which was well attended, and all report a good time.

M. H. Babb and Carl Holman are loading pulp wood on the cars for Don Gates of Dixfield.

North Buckfield.

Mrs. M. S. Record has been at Mechanic Falls a few days.

Some farmers in this vicinity have sold apples for $1.25.

Mary F. Robinson has started for her home in Minneapolis, Minn. She will stop at Portland and in Massachusetts.

Mrs. J. F. Turner and Mrs. M. A. Warren were in the cities Friday and Saturday.

F. E. and G. E. Warren and Mrs. C M. Keene are picking apples at S. J. Spaulding's. Some days they have picked 20 barrels each.

Mrs. C. B. Dunham has been visiting her niece, Mrs. Annie Getchell, in Turner. F. A. Harlow was a guest there Sunday.

Mrs. Ella Damon has been in Portland for the past two weeks.

Mrs. Amy Bicknell is in Boston and vicinity for a short stay.

The relatives and friends in this vicinity were pained to learn of the sudden death of King R. Buck in Boston the 14th inst. He was the son of Melza and Almeda Farrar Buck, and was 67 years, 11 months old. He leaves a wife and three children, a son and two daughters. His son Roscoe resides in Nebraska, one daughter in South Dakota and one in Massachusetts, who with her husband came to Buckfield with the remains. Burial was in the Buckfield cemetery, Friday, the 16th.

Mrs. Florinda Farrar, who has been at work for Mrs. Martha Record, has returned to her home in Sumner.

Frank Keene and family of North Paris were at C. B. Keene's Sunday.

Mrs. Celia Dunham is visiting her niece, Mrs. Annie Getchell.

All day meetings will be held by Mountain Grange through the winter.

Waterford.

Miss Bessie Skinner is at home sick with tonsilitis.

Mrs. Kilgore of Deer Hill is very sick with pneumonia.

Mrs. Nellie Towker and little girl went to Waltham Saturday.

Where is our meat man gone, and our fish man? Haven't seen them for quite a while.

The leaves are fast falling. At the rate they have been falling they will soon be gone.

Mrs. L. E. Abbott called on her friend, Mrs. E. L. Davis, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Damon were in Harrison on business Thursday.

Gilead.

Mrs. W. C. Bennett and Mrs. Kendall were in Bethel last Wednesday.

Frank Johnson and family of Bethel moved to this village last Saturday and are living in F. B. Coffin's rent.

Mrs. Wentworth of Gorham, N. H., was in town recently to see her son, Bert Curtis.

Larry Lozier lost two valuable cows last Monday afternoon.

Miss Florence Bryant was in Bethel last Wednesday.

There will be a dance at Town Hall next Saturday evening, Oct. 24th.

North Stoneham.

Mrs. Josiah Chute has gone to New Hampshire to visit her daughter.

Ralph Adams is at home helping his father, Sylvester Adams, do his fall work.

Wood Gray from Fryeburg visited Wm. Ward and H. B. McKeen last week.

Seth Harriman picked the apples on W. W. Durgin's place.

Mrs. N. H. Sawyer has gone to Lovell to visit her son, Linwood Sawyer.

Mrs. K. H. Fontaine has gone to Massachusetts on a visit.

Josie Adams is at home. She worked for Mabel Eastman of Lovell this summer.

Bethel.

C. W. Hall has recently installed electric lights in his house.

Dana Grant and mother of Medford, Mass., were visiting in town Tuesday.

B. W. Kimball has returned to his work in Bloomfield, Vt., after a short visit with his family.

The Universalist Ladies' Club will have their chicken pie supper Thursday, Nov. 12th.

Arline Saunders spent Sunday with her grandparents, returning Sunday afternoon to Portland.

Charles Farwell died Thursday after a short illness.

Percy Farnham, Bowdoin '18, was the week-end guest of friends.

Walter Chandler and son Francis of Norway visited his son, Harold Chandler, Sunday.

Mrs. C. W. Hall is visiting several days with her mother at North Anson.

The Christian Endeavor will serve a Hallowe'en supper at Garland Chapel Wednesday, Oct. 28th, at 6:15.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Inman and Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Andrews are spending a few weeks at Upton.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Chandler went to Yarmouth Monday to visit their daughter, Mrs. W. A. Bunting. From there they will go to visit F. P. Chandler and family in Auburn.

Perry Judkins of Upton visited friends here Monday.

Harris Hamlin of Milan, N. H., spent the week-end at his home.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Grand Union Tea team here as usual this week with a good line of goods.

A. Haweeli, Syrian peddler from Berlin, was here recently. He is a jolly, honest man, and has a family in Berlin.

Mrs. Mary Wiley is in Paris among relatives. She is a beautiful woman.

West Bethel.

"October morning! How the sun
Glitters on g'owing shock and sheaf,
On apple crisp with mellow gold,
On wonder-painted leaf!"

"Again the Festival draws near
To cheer the swiftly-waning year;
Once more the harvest-time is o'er,
And garners teem with countless store.
Again unto the dear old home
From near and far its lovers come;
And hand meets hand in kindly wise,
And eyes read love in kindred eyes."

Beautiful October weather.

My birthday, and by reversing the figures my age is 37.

Hunters are numerous, but game larger than squirrels is scarce.

Fred E. Murphy of Albany was in this village Wednesday evening.

As Thanksgiving approaches my thoughts always turn to pumpkin pies.

Sewell J. Walker and son Clyde S have moved to Ketchum, where they have a lumbering job for the winter.

John Bennett and family have moved from Bethel Hill to the Murphy house on the north side of the railroad.

Mrs. Elsina Coffin and her sister, Mrs. Sarah Brown, are caring for Mrs. L. D. Grover and doing the daily housework.

Rev. F. C. Beman has returned to West Bethel and will occupy the pulpit of Union Church every Sunday during the winter, boarding in the family of W. A. Farwell.

Murdock McPherson of P. E. Island, who worked in the mill here for the late Alpheus S. Bean twenty years ago, returned this fall to find nearly all his old friends dead or moved away. He went to work in the woods for Horace E Walker, but for some cause left there and has gone to Ketchum to work for S J. Walker.

Buckfield.

Mrs. Anna Atwood of Auburn has been a recent guest of her sister, Mrs Mary Cole of High Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Martin of Wayne have been visiting Mrs. Martin's parents Mr. and Mrs. John Gerrish, recently.

Miss Alice Strout of Portland was in town Wednesday to attend her uncle's funeral, Randolph Thomes.

Charles Withington of Elm Street was in Lawrence, Mass., Monday.

Miss Gertrude Gardner of Norway was here to attend the funeral of her uncle, Randolph Thomes, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Scott of Morrill Street were in South Paris Thursday and Friday calling on friends.

Mrs. O. E. Walte died suddenly of heart failure Thursday afternoon. She is survived by her husband and two daughters, Mrs. C. T. Bowen of this town and Mrs. Ernest Gould of Freeport, and a brother, A. F. Warren. She was sixty-one years of age and was a member of the Baptist church, Buckfield Grange, Eastern Star and Rebekahs; and the Nezinscot History Club. She was a faithful and devoted wife and mother and always identified with every good cause. She is mourned by a large circle of friends and the sympathy of the community is extended to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Emily Shaw died at her home here Wednesday afternoon, aged 67 years. She was the widow of J. Burton Shaw and leaves one son and three brothers.

The body of Randolph C. Thomes was brought here for burial Tuesday from Methuen, Mass., where he has been cared for by his niece, Mrs. Lizzie Hardy, for the past six years. Mr. Thomes has lived in this town for a good many years and was an esteemed citizen. He was eighty-four years old and a widower, his wife having died here eight years ago. The funeral was held from the home of Luther Irish which was his old home here, on Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Eleanor Forbes officiating, and burial was in the family lot at the village cemetery.

Greenwood.

"We all do fade as the leaf."

And if any one doubts let him look on the hillsides, as they were a week or two ago, and then as they appear this morning, and mark the contrast.

Those two rain storms, although both were light, did an immense amount of good by starting up the little streams again, which had run dry or nearly so for several weeks. But it will require a large amount of such storms to fill up for winter.

Apple picking is still on, and how John Bull would like several ship loads for his soldiers, must be evident to all, but especially to those who are there. Let us be thankful for the four thousand miles of water that separate us.

Nature continues to play her freaks in some way, and this time it is nothing more nor less than a half grown garden cabbage. The head was about half grown, but instead of being filled in the usual way when opened, it contained several little standards, and all completely covered with flowers; so that only the outside gave the appearance of a cabbage. Perhaps others have seen something similar, but we never did, and hardly expect to again.

Snow's Falls.

Miss O. E. P. Stokes has presented a library of thirty five volumes to the Snow's Falls school, for the use of the school and the community.

Field Sports.

When you keep a boy interested in football, baseball, tennis, and the like, you lessen the chances that he will get interested in things not so good for him.

The Youth's Companion, since its enlargement, gives generous space to this matter of athletic training, and gets the best coaches in the country to write for it.

How to practice to become a first-rate pitcher, how to train for a race, how to learn the newest strokes in swimming—these and a hundred other topics of the greatest interest to boys—to girls, too, for that matter—are touched upon in this important department of The Companion.

And this is only a small part of the service which The Companion renders in any home which it enters. It has points of contact with a hundred interests.

If you do not know The Companion as it is to-day, let us send you one or two current issues free, that you may thoroughly test the paper's quality. We will send also the Forecast for 1915.

Every new subscriber who sends $2 00 for the fifty-two weekly issues of 1915 will receive free all the issues of the paper for the remaining weeks of 1914; also The Companion Home Calendar for 1915. The Youth's Companion, 144 Berkeley Street, Boston, Mass. New subscriptions received at this office.

Preparedness not Permanent Peace.

(From an article on the war, by Professor Albert Bushnell Hart of Harvard, in Boston Herald.)

Above all no peace can be durable that does not provide in some way against the causes which have brought about the present war. Chief among them is the feeling, fostered by great armaments, that war is a proper and a manly way of settling national differences. War and more war is inevitable so long as there is any power or group of powers which keeps war always in the foreground. If you have paid a thousand million dollars for an automobile of the biggest, most complicated, fastest, strongest, most durable type, you would not be satisfied to leave it in the garage year after year. You would want to mount it, ride it, and show the world that you had the unapproachable automobile. No power with a great army and navy can help thinking that they ought to be used.

The only remedy is to prohibit fast death-dealing automobiles to everybody. The coming on and course of the present war are absolute proofs that war can only be prevented by some sort of world federation in which every nation shall have an armed force upon a fixed proportion, to be used as part of a contingent of a world police force, that must be powerful, for mankind can never be free from two dangers: the first is the possible rise of a barbaric power which recognizes no law, like the hordes led by Attila and Tamerland; the second is the danger from some highly civilized power which may suddenly adopt the barbarians' method of ruthless warfare. No human kindness, no treaties, can prevent those dangers; and unless Europe can find some way of creating a public force which shall in no country be sufficient to destroy a neighbor and yet for all countries shall be strong enough to provide against the ungovernable forces of the world, the greatest war of history will after a few years be followed by a greater one. Perhaps Macaulay's New Zealander may yet have the opportunity to muse over the broken arch of London Bridge.

Inherited Defects Attributable to Alcohol.

The influence of alcohol as a detrimental factor in inheritance is one which has not readily lent itself to convincing experimental proof in the past. During the last four years Professor Stockard of the Cornell University Medical School in New York City has been engaged in a study of the effects of alcohol in heredity. He has demonstrated conclusively that the germ cells of male guinea pigs can be so injured by allowing the individuals to inhale the fumes of alcohol that they give rise to defective offspring although mated with vigorous females. The extension of these unique investigations, in which the offspring from the treated animals which reached maturity are usually nervous and slightly undersized, have further shown that the effect of the injury of the germ cells is not only exhibited by the immediate offspring of alcoholized animals, but is conveyed through their descendants for at least three generations. There are many instances of matings followed by negative results or early abortions, stillborn young, or defectives. An instructive illustration was afforded in a case in which two of the four young animals were completely eyeless, the eyeballs, optic nerves, and chiasma being absent. Such defects result, according to Stockard, from the injury originally inflicted on the germ cells by the experimental treatment. Yet this injury may have been received by earlier generations only. Thus the parents of the guinea-pigs mentioned were untreated, their four grandparents were also untreated, but their great-grandfathers were all alcoholized and their great-grandmothers were all normal animals. The defective eyes of decendants are due to impaired development, not to direct action of alcohol. Plainly the germ cell is actually weakened, if not disabled by the alcohol treatment and all individuals arising from combinations involving such a germ cell are likely to be below normal. As The Journal of the American Medical Association says there is food for reflection in these facts.

Phosphate Deposits in Idaho.

While the states of Florida, Tennessee, and South Carolina have for many years been the principal sources of phosphate rock in the United States, it is believed that the main production in the future will probably come from the great deposits of phosphate rock on public lands in Idaho, Utah, Wyoming and Montana. A geologic examination of the western phosphate fields in Idaho was made by the United States Geological Survey in 1911, by R. W. Richards and G. R. Mansfield, and a report on the geology of the phosphate deposits northeast of Georgetown, Idaho, has just been published by the Geological Survey as Bulletin 577.

The area discussed in the report comprises portions of Bear Lake and Bannock counties and includes the phosphate deposits in Georgetown Canyon. While Georgetown is the only village strictly within the area discussed, Montpelier and Soda Springs are closely adjacent. Wagon roads to each of these three towns constitute the principal lines of travel, but it is believed that the continued growth of small settlements, together with the economic value of phosphate, saline, and other deposits of the region will eventually lead to railway construction.

An estimate of the high-grade phosphate rock available in the area northeast of Georgetown has been made—2,663,290,000 long tons. Although this estimate is approximate, it is derived from the most complete data available at the present time and has been confined to the content of the main bed, which lies in the greater part of this area near the base of the phosphate shales, and no attempt is made to estimate the vast tonnage of the intermediate or low-grade rocks.

Positive information about the character of the deposits at greater depth is needed, since all the data collected at present have come practically from the outcrop. The importance of the phosphate deposits still in public ownership is greatly enhanced by this estimate, even if only the outcrop of these deposits is of present commercial value. It is considered advisable, however, that a study of the quality of the deposits lower down should be made by systematic drilling prior to their disposal and development.

A copy of the report may be obtained free on application to the Director of the United States Geological Survey, Washington, D. C.

The White Pine.

The demands made upon the white pine, which is one of the most widely used of all materials and which man cannot do without, are numberless.

It is not the question of saving the pine trees, for every tree must inevitably die, but of saving the pine forests by conservative cutting of the trees, and to preserve the forest, the timber crops must be gathered in such a way as to make sure of other crops hereafter. Practical forestry is making the forest render its best service to man in such a way as to increase rather than diminish its usefulness in the future.

The best way to strengthen the interest in forestry in every State is to introduce the element of forestry in every town school. Though this means an educative process, which will come slowly, every boy and girl should be made to realize that the protection of the pines means a series of harvesting for humanity.

Each high school should have woodland tracts for the growing of pines as a crop, where scholars may seriously work, so that the pines may be cultivated like any agricultural crop.

This will give the boys and girls a clearer idea of what the forest influence means to mankind and extend a great service to the Government.

AGNES L. SCOTT.

Here and There.

The sliding of a few hundred thousand yards of earth and rocks into the Panama canal is a mere incident, and the canal is again clear within a week.

The president and Col. Watterson have conferred together in harmony. Ex-President Taft and Dr. Wiley have broken bread together. The campaign of 1912 is officially declared closed.

Hebrew in Scotland.

Although the famous Scottish reformer, John Knox, "had a fervent thirst" for Hebrew, it was not he, but one of his associates, John Row, called "Row primus," who first brought the Hebrew letters to Scotland, and among his most eager pupils was his own son, Row secundus, afterward the historian of the Church of Scotland. The first Hebrew book printed and published in Scotland, 1644, was a short grammar and vocabulary of Hebrew by Row tertius, the grandson of Row primus. In 1642, two years before the appearance of this tiny but epoch making book, a professorship devoted exclusively to the teaching of Hebrew was founded in Scotland—the Hebrew chair in Toon's college of Edinburgh. But the fact remains that, in the matter of Semitic scholarship, Scotland was at this period far behind England, for the mid-seventeenth century produced in England a galaxy of Semitic scholars, at whose feet the foremost students of the continent were proud to sit, and the works of Selden, Lightfoot, Pococke, Usher and the Polyglot Bible of Brian Walton remain to this day unsurpassed as monuments of Semitic learning.

Composing Letters.

It is related of a merchant that, impatient at the long delay of a customer in settling his accounts with him, he said at last to his young clerk, "Write to that man and tell him that I can wait no longer." "What shall I write to him?" the young man asked. The merchant was hurried and answered crossly and without thought. "Something or nothing, and that soon!" In a few days a check came from the delinquent, paying the entire amount of his indebtedness. Surprised, the merchant asked his clerk, "What did you write to that man?" "Just what you told me to," the young man answered. "I did not tell you what to write." "Yes, you did. You said, 'Something or nothing, and that soon.' I wrote that."

True, oh, Uncle Joshua, it takes some one more wise than a fool to "compose a letter."—Atlantic Monthly.

Inventing the Sleeping Car.

Inhabitants of Central City, Colo., will tell you that George Pullman got his idea for his sleeping car from the little cabin he occupied near the stamp mill he owned and ran in Russel Gulch when he was a pioneer at that place in the early sixties. This cabin had its sleeping quarters in the form of bunks along the wall to leave more space for the living room. In speaking to his friends of his idea of a sleeping car Pullman said it would look like a cabin with bunks along the sides. In 1862 Pullman left Central City, having made considerable money from his various ventures there. He kept experimenting along the lines of his idea and in 1863 constructed the first sleeping car of commercial value.—Wall Street Journal.

A Week of Blunders.

Sir William Harcourt once told me that he had dined out every night for a whole week in advance of his invitations. He discovered his mistake only on the last night, when on going to dine with some people who gave long invitations and large dinners he found them alone. After a very pleasant evening he thanked them for asking him in so friendly a manner, whereupon they explained that the invitation had been for a week later, but that they had been only too delighted at his mistake. On hearing this Sir William looked at his engagement book and discovered that this was the last of a number of invitations which he had anticipated by a week.—"Memories of Fifty Years," by Lady St. Helier.

Uses For the Nose.

The triangular pyramid projecting from the center of the face has always had peculiar interest for me. In in fancy I used it as a pocket, stowing therein an occasional bean filched from the cook's store, and I remember the stir one such occasioned in the household as well as in me when a canny country doctor put his open mouth to mine and with mighty blast persuaded the bean to stand not upon the order of its exit. Later a coasting accident left me with some nasal vacuity and the ability to run a grass blade up one nostril and down the other. Thus I became persona grata at juvenile circuses, the price of admission for my performance going all the way up from five pins to 3 cents, my profits invariably being paid in pins, the distaff side I suppose, very properly.—Lucy Elliot Keeler in Atlantic.

Fortunes in Lace.

Several millionaire families in New York possess immense fortunes in laces alone. The laces owned by the Astor family are valued at $300,000, those of the Vanderbilt at $500,000. It is said that the New York Four Hundred buy more lace than any collectors in the world. No fewer than twenty wealthy women may be mentioned who each owns laces worth $50,000. Lace is the luxury of the rich. No ordinary middle class collector can hope to possess anything but a few choice pieces, if lucky enough to be able to have those. There are several fine collections among the English aristocracy.

Dragoons.

Four centuries ago, when firearms were in their infancy, soldiers were named from the weapons they bore. Thus infantrymen were called "pike" or "shot," according to their weapons. The "dragon" was a short musket or carbine, and the soldiers who bore them were dragoons. The original dragoons were mounted infantrymen, being organized as infantry. The original dragoons, being without cavalry training, were decidedly poor horsemen, but they improved until they were classed as medium cavalry.—American Boy.

One Way Out.

Mr. Foghorn—Take out your debt in singing lessons! You're crazy! What kind of a voice do you think I have? Professor Squeale—Like a steam whistle, only worse. But when you've taken one lesson in your home the neighbors will raise the money and pay the debt.—Boston Globe.

The Essential Thing.

In Gilbert K. Chesterton's book "The Flying Inn" is a sentence worth thinking about in this day of excuses and evasions. "For she felt God's wind from nowhere, which is called the will and is man's only excuse upon this earth."

Art Is Long.

"It took eight years of work."

"That's a long time to devote to one picture."

"Yes, indeed—six days to paint it and the rest of the time to sell it."

Usual Method.

Husband (in the early morning)—It must be time to get up. Wife—Why? Husband—Baby's fallen asleep.—London Tit-Bits.

Our idea of a genius is a man who can make a mountain out of a mole hill and then sell it for gravel.—Galveston News.

NOBODY SPARED

Kidney Troubles Attack South Paris Men and Women, Old and Young.

Kidney ills seize young and old.
Often come with little warning.
Children suffer in their early years—
Can't control the kidney secretions.
Girls are languid, nervous, suffer pain.
Women worry, can't do daily work.
Men have lame and aching backs.
If you have any form of kidney ills
You must reach the cause—the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys—

Have brought relief to South Paris people.

South Paris testimony proves it.

"For some time one of my family suffered from kidney trouble," says Mrs. C. F. Ware, of Pleasant St., South Paris. "There were sharp, shooting pains through the small of the back with dizzy spells and headaches. On a friend's advice Doan's Kidney P

The Oxford Democrat.

South Paris, Maine, October 27, 1914

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.
Office Hours: 7:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
Beginning Sept. 28, 1913,
TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (East): 5:36 a. m., express, daily; 9:43 a. m., local, daily except Sunday; 4:36 p. m., express, daily.

Going up (West) 9:43 a. m., express, daily; 3:30 p. m., local, daily except Sunday; 8:52 p.m., express, daily.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. T. McWhorter, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:45 A. M. Sunday School 11:45 A. M.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:00 P. M. Evening service 7:00 P. M.; Church prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M. All, not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev. C. I. Spear, Pastor. On Sunday, morning prayermeeting 10:00 A. M. preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30; class meeting Friday evening 7:30.

Baptist Church, Rev. E. A. Davis, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sab. bath School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:15 P. M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; Wednesday evening prayer service 7:30. Seats free. All are welcome.

Universalist Church, Rev. Chester Gore Miller, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. C. U. at 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Part Lodge, No. 94. Regular meetings Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meetings Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

O. of H.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 30, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

G. A. R.—W. H. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in G. A. R. Hall.

Wm. H. Kimball Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in Grand Army Hall.

S. of V.—Joshua L. Chamberlain Camp meets on the first Tuesday night after the full of the moon.

P. of H.—Paris Grange, meets first and third Saturday of each month, in Grange Hall.

U. O. G. C.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

K. of P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

K. of P.—Hamlin Lodge, No. 31, meets every Friday evening at Pythian Hall.

W. E. Kenney was in Boston on a business trip last week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Dayton Bolster spent the past week in Boston.

Miss Clara Godwin returned a few days since from a visit in Upton.

Albert D. Park has been nominated as trial justice by Governor Haines.

Mrs. A. W. Bolster has recently visited relatives at Auburn for a few days.

Miss Nellie Jackson of Portland has been the guest of relatives here for a few days.

Mrs. Wm. B. Edwards has returned from a visit of a few weeks in Massachusetts.

Miss Marion Everett is spending some two weeks visiting in Lewiston and Portland.

Mrs. Cora Pratt of Redding was the guest of Mrs. H. A. Morton several days last week.

Mrs. Harold T. Briggs and daughters visited her mother, Mrs. Lunt, in Lewiston over Sunday.

Miss Martha Bolster of Auburn has been a guest at Alton C. Wheeler's during the past week.

Fred J. Wood of Brookline, Mass., formerly at Snow's Falls, was here Tuesday on business.

Mrs. W. S. Oliver and daughter of Gardiner are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Murphy.

Miss Faith Davis returned to her home in Lewiston the first of last week, after a visit to friends here.

Misses Emma and Mary Jones of Wells have recently been guests of Mrs. Alta Rankin for a few days.

The brick sidewalk at the driveway crossing at Bowker Block has been taken up and replaced with concrete.

Mrs. Ellen F. Cummings of Mechanic Falls has been visiting at Wirt Stanley's and at other places in the village during the past week.

Kenneth Witham of this place, while playing on the Bates Second football team in the game at Hebron on the 17th, broke his nose.

Arthur E. Clark and David S. Knapp represented Mt. Mica Lodge at the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows in Portland last week.

Hon. and Mrs. James S. Wright and Mrs. C. M. Howard attended the meetings of the grand bodies of Odd Fellows in Portland last week, and Mrs. Howard remained for a visit of a few days with relatives.

William J. Wheeler went to Boston on Friday, and on Saturday attended the meeting of the Massachusetts Fire Underwriters, being their guest as president of the Maine Association of Local Fire Insurance Agents. He returned home Monday.

The next Good Cheer supper will be Tuesday evening, Nov. 3d, at 6:45 o'clock. This will be followed by two short and laughable farces and a sociable. Everybody come and have a good time. Supper and entertainment 25 cents, or supper alone 15 cents.

Protest against the increase of insurance rates on term policies had its effect in considerably reducing the rates from what was first announced. As they are now in force, the rate on village property, where it was formerly $10.00 on a thousand for four years will now be $10.60, and other changes are about in proportion. Business rates and farm rates remain unchanged.

Bear in mind that anything written for the Democrat and not accompanied by the name of the writer goes into the waste basket. This does not of course apply to our regular correspondents who use Democrat stationery with means of identification, but it means that the Democrat, as is the case with all other newspapers, must know where a communication comes from or it will not be used.

Local boarding house keepers complain that they have recently a number of times been victimized by strangers who come and engage board, saying they have secured a job in one of the factories, get their supper, lodging and breakfast and leave in the morning, and are never seen again. There is a special law to fit such a case, and the petty swindler could be made to pay a penalty if he could be got hold of, but that is generally difficult.

A new cattle shed is being built at the fair grounds about 155 feet in length. This stands where there has been a row of open tie-ups, extending northward from the hay barn, on the outer edge of the grounds. It is an open-front shed, and the cattle will stand facing the roadway. The shed extends over the edge of the bank and the back side is supported on posts, so as to widen considerably the passageway for spectators between that and the next row of sheds. It is sufficiently wide so there will be a passageway of good width behind the stock. An extension of the bull pens will also be made.

Eighty or more from the Odd Fellows lodges of Harrison and North Waterford with other visitors from lodges in the neighboring villages made a gathering of about one hundred guests that met with Mt. Mica Lodge Thursday evening. The work was in the second degree by the team from the home lodge and was most creditable, considering the short time the team had to prepare themselves. An oyster and pastry supper was served in Grand Army Hall after the work, one hundred and sixty-five enjoying this part of the program. A. D. Park acted as toastmaster and there were remarks by several visitors from the various lodges represented, each expressing himself as well pleased with the hospitality of Mt. Mica Lodge. Nearly all the guests came by autos, the Waterford members coming in the large auto truck from that place. The visitors started for home at about 11:30, and the ride in the clear, crisp air of a beautiful fall evening must have been a fitting climax to a pleasant occasion.

Miss Eva E. Walker spent a few days in Portland last week.

D. L. Joslin of Norway supplied the pulpit at the Baptist church Sunday.

Good Cheer Society meets at Grace Thayer's store Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

A new hydrant is being set in place of the old one at the corner of Gothic Street and Skillings Avenue.

Rev. George W. Hinckley, superintendent of Good Will Homes, will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid will serve a harvest supper next Thursday evening at 6:45. Price 15 cents. All are invited.

Mrs. Kate Morrill and daughter Gladys of Sumner visited Mrs. Morrill's daughter, Mrs. Wilbur Swan, Sunday, and Miss Morrill remains for a longer visit.

Wheeler B Davis of Empire, formerly telegraph operator at the Grand Trunk station here, who has been spending the summer at Rome, was in town the first of last week.

The Good Cheer members in the last division of the alphabet meet at Grace Thayer's store Wednesday afternoon at 3:30 to make preparations for the November supper.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid will pack a missionary barrel next Tuesday afternoon at Mrs. L. C. Morton's. Any persons having articles for that purpose are requested to bring them at or before that time.

A "dollar social" planned by the Ladies' Aid will be held at the Methodist vestry Friday evening, Oct. 30th. A cordial invitation is extended to the men of the congregation as well as the ladies to be present.

Definite acceptance of the call given Rev. F. L. Cann of Kennebunk to the pastorate of the South Paris Baptist church has been made. He expects to begin his pastorate here on the 8th of November. Mr. Cann has a wife but no children.

Most if not all the village teachers and some of those from the rural schools will attend the state teachers' convention in Portland Thursday and Friday. Schools whose teachers do not attend the convention will be in session as usual on those days.

The services at Deering Memorial Church were well attended yesterday. The pastor in the morning took for his subject "The Outside of the Cup," and in the evening the first in the series to young people, "How to Choose a Husband." Next Sunday will be "How to Choose a Vocation."

Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge is invited to visit Woodland Rebekah Lodge at Harrison, on Thursday evening, Nov. 5. It is hoped a good number will accept the invitation. Elmer Briggs has charge of the matter of transportation, and all intending to go are requested to notify him so that arrangements may be made.

Mrs. H. A. Hilton, who has been in Portland for about a year past, was a guest at Albert D. Park's for a few days the last of the week, and has gone to Hebron to visit Mr. Hilton, who is at the Sanatorium. Mr. Hilton is improved, but will remain at the Sanatorium during the coming winter. Mrs. Hilton, who has not been in good health, is also improved.

The annual meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist church was held with Mrs. Farnum Thursday afternoon, and the old board of officers was re-elected to serve for the coming year as follows:

Pres.—Mrs. Benjamin Swett.
Vice Pres.—Mrs. C. I. Spear.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. George F. Farnum.
Rec. Sec.—Mrs. H. A. Morton.
Treas.—Mrs. S. C. Ordway.

Stock and farming tools, and some household furniture, will be sold at auction at the Charles R. Penley farm on High Street, on Wednesday, Nov. 4. Sale begins at 9:30, and a lunch will be served at noon. The sale includes a number of head of registered Dutch Belted stock and a few grades, horses, farming tools in quantity and variety, beds, bedding, and some other furnishings.

Albert F. Stevens, who has been in the drug store of the Chas. H. Howard Co. for some years, has purchased the drug store of C. B. Dunton at North Vassalboro, and will go there some time this week to take possession. His family will go a few weeks later. Mr. Stevens has been in drug store work for about thirteen years, most of the time in the Howard store, and has for a number of years been a registered apothecary.

The annual meeting of the Baptist Ladies' Aid was held at the home of Mrs. L. C. Morton, and officers for three months were elected as follows:

Pres.—Mrs. F. A. Heldner.
First Vice-Pres.—Mrs. George Tirrell.
Second Vice-Pres.—Mrs. J. N. Horr.
Sec.—Mrs. J. E. Murch.
Treas.—Miss Annie Edwards.
Work Committee—Mrs. Fred Bonney, Miss Annie Edwards, Mrs. L. C. Morton.
Executive Com.—Mrs. J. H. Stuart, Mrs. Burr F. Jones.

Miss Myra S. Richards attended the 17th annual Council Meeting of the Maine Daughters of the American Revolution held in Pythian Temple, Portland, on Wednesday, Oct. 21st, and the reception given to the visiting delegates in the Falmouth Hotel on Wednesday evening, which was a brilliant affair. Also the banquet on Thursday which was served in the casino at Riverton. More than one hundred and fifty members of the D. A. R. sat down to the tables.

P. H. Spear of South Paris was initiated into Commons Club at Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., Friday evening, Oct. 23. Commons Club was founded in 1899 and is affiliated with similar clubs in several other colleges. This club is the largest and one of the most successful of the social and fraternal organizations at Wesleyan, where every college building is within five minutes walk of the center of the campus and the compact life of the institution makes the entire student body practically one common and democratic fraternity.

A shower was given Miss Mildred Parlin by the Delta Alphas Thursday evening, in honor of her approaching marriage to Harold Cole of Paris Hill, and all the appointments of the affair were tastefully conceived and carried out. It was a complete surprise to Miss Parlin, who was invited to tea with Miss Sara Swett, and later accompanied her hostess to the home of Mrs. S. C. Ordway where the shower was prepared. The rooms were decorated with red hearts and Cupids. Various "games" were proposed, as the outcome of which Miss Parlin was presented with a variety of kitchen utensils, and a half-dozen silver teaspoons. A chafing dish lunch was served, followed by mousse parfait, with cookies, pickles and olives.

Paris Grange will hold an all-day meeting Oct. 31st, being the fortieth anniversary of the grange. All Patrons who have not received slips are asked to bring pastry. Committees on the dinner are as follows:

Setting tables—Annie Wheeler, Flora Brooks, Eva Andrews, Mabel Allen, Ida Stiles, Ida Sturtevant, Alta Rand, Sadie Rowe, Gertrude Kenney, Jessie Scott, Rose Brooks.

Wait on tables and pour coffee—Bertie Wheeler, Richard Millett, Austin Stearns, Jr., Ernest Talbot, William King, Guy Boutelle, Will Sturtevant, Frank Dudley.

Kitchen—Della Maxim, Abbie Abbott, Lottie Gates, Clara Ryerson, Mary Stearns, May Lovejoy, Cora Whittemore, Gertrude Hammond.

Wash and wipe dishes—Win Thayer, Bert Ryerson, Howard Swan, Florence Hicks, Clara Annis, Minnie Edwards.

Wash silver—Nellie Mason.

Make coffee—Rose Swan.

APPLY SLOAN'S FREELY FOR LUMBAGO

Your attacks of lumbago are not nearly so hopeless as they seem. You can relieve them almost instantly by a simple application of Sloan's Liniment on the back and loins. Lumbago is a form of rheumatism, and yields perfectly to Sloan's, which penetrates quickly all in through the sore, tender muscles, limbers up the back and makes it feel fine. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against colds, sore and swollen joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.

Teachers' Reception.

A pleasant social affair, with a profitable program of discussions, was the reception given by the South Paris W. C. T. U. to the parents and teachers Friday evening. It was held in the vestry of Deering Memorial Church, which was appropriately decorated for the occasion with evergreen, fall berries and flags, while the legend, "Wisdom is above rubies," appeared at the front of the room.

A good company of the parents and others were in attendance. Most of the teachers of the village were there, and a number from the rural schools, and Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Wheeler and the four teachers of that village came from West Paris.

Mrs. Burr F. Jones of the committee of arrangements had charge of the program, which opened with a piano solo by Mrs. Burnham, Mrs. Morton and Miss Dorothy Wight. Later there were two or three selections by the Schubert Quartette.

Principal John S. Carver of the high school was first asked to speak on "What the teacher expects of the home," a topic which he softened to "What the teacher would like of the home." He suggested in particular that the teacher would like to have the home co-operate with the teacher, and give encouragement to the pupil; know where the pupils are in the evening; furnish a room if practicable where the pupil may study alone; secure the regular attendance of the pupil. The teacher would be glad to meet and confer with the parents.

"What the home expects of the school" was considered in a paper by Mrs. S. C. Ordway. Suitable and sufficient buildings and grounds and proper equipment were first mentioned. But the teacher is after all the most important factor of the school. The teacher should have a care for the physical welfare of the child, and should give discipline, instruction, encouragement, should teach the pupil the proper method of study and mental concentration.

"Health safeguards which the home may expect of the school" was the topic given to Dr. D. M. Stewart of the school committee, who discussed it informally, stating as a proposition that the proper physical development of the child should be a function of the school, and that for this a scientific and not a hap-hazard method should be employed.

"Parent and Teacher" was the title of a paper by Mrs. Florence Haskell. Parents and teachers should co-operate and act in harmony, said Mrs. Haskell, and she advocated an association such as some towns have, where they are brought together for conference.

"What the business man expects of the school" was considered by Albert D. Park. Mr. Park expressed the opinion that in these days so much is expected of the teacher that she would be more than human if she fulfilled the expectations. Without going much into particulars he expressed the sentiment that the business man was willing to give large financial support to the school, and that he expected the money would be spent with due economy and efficiency.

There was brief discussion of some of the topics by parents and others who were called upon by the chairman.

"Home and School Association" was the subject presented by Superintendent of Schools Burr F. Jones, who suggested the advantages to be derived from such an association or organization, by whatever name it might be called.

Commendation of this idea was voiced by some of those present, and a motion was made that a committee of five be chosen from the floor to prepare by-laws for such an association and make arrangements for carrying out the plan. As the committee there were chosen Superintendent Burr F. Jones, Principal John S. Carver, Mrs. Susie Chapman, Mrs. Lucy Edwards, and Miss Jeanne Towle.

Punch, ice cream and fancy crackers were served after the program, and the rest of the evening was spent socially.

Pythian Sisters' Convention.

The district convention of Pythian Sisters was held Tuesday evening, Oct. 20, with Hamlin Temple at South Paris. The meeting was called to order by District Deputy Grand Chief Fannie H. Eastman. A very pleasing address of welcome was given by Sister Clara Ryerson of Hamlin Temple, and the response written by Sister Gertrude Libby of Lake Temple was read by Sister Grace Starbird, Sister Libby being unable to attend on account of illness.

The convention opened in due form with the officers of Hamlin Temple in the chairs. The work of the evening was exemplified by the degree staff from Craigie Temple, Oxford, with the following officers in the chairs:

P. C.—Fannie H. Eastman
M. E. C.—Annie Fletcher
E. S.—Katherine Dunham
E. J.—Cora Everett
M. of T.—Emma Buck
M. of R. and C.—Grace Starbird
M. of F.—Lou Daughraty
P. of T.—Mrs. Leslie McAllister
G. of O. T.—Mrs. Elizabeth Bartlett

Too much praise cannot be given the Oxford staff for their beautiful work.

After the work Hamlin Temple served refreshments of sandwiches, coffee, ice-cream, cake, saltines and fruit.

There were over one hundred members present. There are six Temples in the district—Hamlin No. 44, South Paris, Lake No. 45, Norway, Craigie No. 41, Oxford, Evergreen No. 42, Bryant's Pond, Progressive, No. 98, Mechanic Falls, Minnehaha No. 53, East Stoneham. All together ten different temples were represented.

The Grand Chief, Mrs. Eva G. Maxfield, of Yarmouthville, was present and gave us some very nice remarks as well as instructions in our beautiful work. She was accompanied by Brother and Sister Locke from Hollis Center.

Our Railroad Station's Restaurant in Days Agone.

A not particularly complimentary notice of the railroad station's restaurant here as it was some 45 years ago is to be found in chapter 5 of Edward Peron Hingston's work on Artemus Ward entitled "The Genial Showman. Being reminiscences of the life of Artemus Ward, and pictures of a showman's career in the western world," which was published in 1870. Having on one occasion, when passing through South Paris by rail, taken breakfast at that restaurant, Mr. Hingston advised every future traveler to avoid doing so. "It is just possible," he said, "that the name of the place might suggest ideas of luxurious cafes looking out upon gay boulevards, of breakfasts with the most tempting of viands and the most unexceptionable wines. Would the traveler know the difference between Paris and Paris? He has only to wait. Probably he would find—as the writer did, when very hungry—that some squash tarts,—pies, they call them in the States,—some cold pork and beans, and some wretchedly poor coffee would comprise the whole *menu* of the railway restaurant at South Paris."

Christmas Ship.

The idea of a Chistmas ship, flying the Stars and Stripes, and the white flag with the single Golden Star, and laden with toys for the bereaved children of war-torn Europe, is arousing widespread interest throughout the nation, and hundreds of children are planning to add their mites to the toy ship's burden.

The President has endorsed the plan and a U. S. battleship will be the Christmas ship.

It was voted at the Sunday School of Deering Memorial Church to make up a Santa Claus pack for the Christmas ship. Gifts for our European cousins will be brought to the Sunday School next Sunday, and sent at once to New York. Gifts with name of sender in the package should have some Christmas message.

Gifts desired are picture books, writing materials, colored crayons, pictures, toys of all sorts, boxes of candy (sealed), mittens, baby clothes of all sorts, dolls, all kinds of household supplies, and wearing apparel to keep one warm for the winter.

Gifts rather than money are wanted.

A Buddhist Maxim.

Editor Democrat:

I am reading ancient history and think the following item is worthy of a place in the Democrat: A Buddhist Idea 485 years B. C. "If one man conquers in battle a thousand times thousand, and if another conquers himself, he is the greatest of conquerers."

S. RICHARDS.

NORWAY.

Mary Dubey, the five-year-old daughter of Ephraim Dubey, is ill with rheumatic fever.

Eula Bicknell is assisting at The Direct Importing Co. through "coffee week." Later she will work only part of the time.

Frank Kimball was in Boston last week on a business trip.

W. F. Estes of West Poland has engaged a store in the Noyes Block where he will sell florist supplies. Mr. and Mrs. Estes have rooms at Ed Packard's, Main Street.

Teachers' convention in Portland Thursday and Friday, October 29, 30. Nearly all the Norway teachers expect to attend. The school music festival is arranged for Thursday morning, and will be made up of over two hundred voices and an orchestra of over forty pieces selected from secondary schools in twenty-four different towns in western Maine. Ruth Akers, Ruth Smith, Beryl Young, Floyd Haskell, Harry Laselle and James Welch have been chosen from the Norway schools to sing in this chorus.

Mrs. L. E. Cowan was a recent guest of her mother, Mrs. B. F. Bradbury.

Samuel Moore and son Harold are visiting Mr. Moore's daughter, Mrs. Walter Brown.

Lawrence Coggswell, the boy who works in the Advertiser office, caught his hand in the press. He escaped with only a slight wound, which was dressed by a physician.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Smith of Whittier, N. H., and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Smith of Stow, were visitors at Stephen McAllister's last week.

Leroy Rand has moved into one of the Clark rents on the corner of Bridge and Water Streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Jason Marr are visiting relatives in Waterford.

Mrs. A. L. Cook recently entertained the dressmakers at Smiley's with a game supper. Everything was of the best and served in a very attractive manner. After the supper excellent music was furnished by Pearl Cook.

The Swastika Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. Harold Thayer Wednesday evening.

Hazel Foster left Thursday morning for Brockton, Mass., where she will make an extended visit with relatives.

Cards have been received announcing the coming marriage of Miss Shirley Smalley of Onset, Mass., to Dr. Maurice Vivian Brown of Boston. Dr. Brown is the son of the late Orin Brown. He is a graduate of Norway High School, Bates College and Tufts Dental College, and has many friends in this place.

Carl Buck is sick with lumbago at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Barrows of South Paris.

Mrs. Jennie Young and Miss Gertrude Gardner were in Buckfield Thursday to attend the funeral of their uncle.

Raymond Brooks has returned from Poland Spring, and will soon resume his studies at Bryant and Stratton's Business College.

Mrs. Ellen Wetzler and grandson, Herbert Thurston, have gone to Portland to live with her daughter, Mrs. Henry Thurston.

Mrs. Lucelia Merriam is ill at her home on Main Street, and is being cared for by Mrs. Ann Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Pitts spent a few days in Norway last week.

Beginning with the first of November the price of milk will advance to seven cents per quart.

The ladies of Lake Temple, No. 45, Pythian Sisters, met with Mrs. Albion Buck Friday afternoon to sew and make arrangements for a sale to be held later.

Molly Downing has taken a room at Mrs. Frank Kimball's, Cottage Street.

Mrs. Mary A. Rich passed away Saturday, October 17, at her home on Greenleaf Avenue. She was born in Gorham, N. H., June 21, 1837, but had lived in Norway for the past fifty years. She married Aratus Rich of Oxford. The children are Herbert A. Rich, Edwin Rich, and Odell C. Rich, all of Norway, Kathryn F. Teehan, Manchester, N. H., and John C. Rich of Aurora, Ill., all of whom are living. The funeral was from her late home Monday, and was attended by Rev. C. G. Miller, South Paris. Mary F. Anderson of Biddeford sang "Face to Face" and "Lead, Kindly Light." Interment in Rustfield cemetery.

Harold, son of Howard Drake, gave a party to several of his friends Monday, on his twelfth birthday. Those present were Francis Chick, Percy, Harold and Paul Nevers, Carlton Young, Leslie Smith, Laurestine Foster, Lena and Helen Richardson, Dorothy and Louise Thomas. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Tony Young has accepted a position at Beal's Tavern.

It is reported that George Howe has rented the Mrs. A. L. Porter house on Pleasant Street for the winter.

Horace C. Smith and family of South Waterford have moved into the Dr. Barker rent on Danforth Street.

Geo. A. Perkins has bought the moving picture business of F. P. Obrey, and will take possession November 1st. He has taken a five year lease of the building from John A. Woodman. Mr. Obrey expects to go to Lewiston, or Portsmouth, N. H.

The sewer is being laid on Tannery Street connecting with the Main Street sewer.

Thomas Smiley spent Friday in Norway.

Herbert L. White of Bangor is in town tuning pianos. Mr. White makes his headquarters at H. L. Horne's.

Moses Stiles will move his family to Portland the first of November, and he has rented his home on Cottage Street to Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Cummings. The house is being painted and repaired.

Bertha Mann of Boston is visiting her mother, Mrs. Emma Mann.

The Browning Reading Club will meet this Monday evening with Mrs. Linnie Bartlett, Crescent Street. The program will consist of roll call with quotations from English poets, readings from English History by the club members.

Earle Farnham is boarding and rooming at Ed Packard's, Main Street.

Will Horne is working in the sled factory and taking a course in stenography evenings.

Alfred Johnson, writer and author, recently visited Waterford, looking up local tradition of Artemus Ward.

The Norway High School basket ball team start practice this week. It is hoped the team will be a good one and keep the high standard of last season.

A pretty home wedding occurred at Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Gibson's, Crescent Street, Wednesday evening, Oct. 21st, at 6:30, when their eldest daughter, Annie, was united in marriage to G. Ralph Hartiman. The ceremony was performed in the presence of nearly forty guests by Rev. H. L. Nichols of the Norway Methodist church, and the wedding march was played by Mrs. John Hinman of North Stratford, N. H. The bride looked very charming in a dress of white crepe de chine, en train, with a veil caught with orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of bride's roses. The large number of gifts bear testimony of the esteem of their many friends. Mr. and Mrs. Harriman will make their home at 17 Pleasant Street, Norway.

The reception given to the teachers and parents by the ladies of the W. C. T. U. Friday evening was well attended. A short program was given, consisting of a piano solo by Ruth Cummings, vocal solo by Miss Dunn, Azola Pike accompanist, and words of welcome by Mrs. H. L. Bartlett. Remarks were made by Herman Horne, Superintendent Morrill, Principal Hathaway, Rev. R. J. Bruce and Rev. H. L. Nichols. A social hour followed and refreshments of sandwiches and coffee were served.

Elizabeth Porter entertained a few of her little friends Saturday afternoon from two to four o'clock, it being her sixth birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Sanborn left Monday morning for an automobile trip in the car of C. Guy Buck of South Paris, through the mountains to Meredith Center, N. H., and other places in New Hampshire. They expect to be gone three or four days.

Gilmore Bowman of Somerville, Maine, has been held, charged with stabbing Hugh Clark of Boston in a crowded dancing pavilion at East Jefferson Wednesday night. Clark lived only a few minutes. He was employed in Boston, but was passing a vacation at his home in Jefferson. His age was 24 years. Bowman is 26.

Maine News Notes.

Sunday hunters are being fined in Sanford.

Four thousand teachers are expected to attend the meeting of the State Teachers' Association in Portland this week.

Frank J. Condon, about 35 years of age, and supposed to belong formerly in Quincy, Mass., and Newport, R. I., committed suicide in Portland, because of despondency.

Harry Thurston Adams, a 12-year-old boy in Hampden, was accidentally killed while playing by falling from a stairway and catching his neck in a rope, causing apparently instant death.

Harry W. Reid of Hallowell was elected Grand Master of the Maine Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows at its meeting in Portland last week. Virginia L. Holbrook of Bangor was chosen president of the Rebekah Assembly. Both branches of the order are prosperous and have made gains in membership during the year.

The investigation of the death of Harry Williams, a boy who was shot while gunning on Garrish Island, one of the Isles of Shoals, has resulted in the arrest of Ernest Hoyt of Kittery Point. Hoyt is said to have been one of a party of young men who were hunting on the island on that day. The officials believe that the shooting of Williams was accidental.

Roscoe C. Emery, one of the well-known young residents of Eastport, assumed charge of the Eastport Sentinel with Wednesday's issue, having purchased the entire plant. The Sentinel has been issued continuously since 1818 and is one of the oldest weekly newspapers in the state and had been owned and edited by the late N. B. Nutt and heirs for the past 60 years without change in ownership. In 1855 J. Woodman Emery, an uncle of the present owner, was editor and proprietor.

A valuable gift to the State library has been received by Librarian H. C. Prince from Thomas Quinn of Millinocket, who has from time to time noted in the press of the various gifts and decided to join the number of benefactors. It consists of an autograph letter by the late Daniel Webster, is excellently preserved and highly prized by Librarian Prince. The letter is written on small sized paper and is fairly legible, though Mr. Prince, himself an old newspaper man, declares "it is as clear as copper plate." The letter is dated at Washington, Jan. 13, 1841.

Miles S. Jellison has bought the North Primary schoolhouse lot in Belfast and is to erect a good sized factory building upon it. The North Primary school building burned last winter, the children being temporarily placed in rooms in the city building. The lot was recently sold to Walter Clements who in turn sold it to Mr. Jellison. The latter has a clothing factory in the Coliseum building on Main Street, and now has a pay roll of over $400 per week, and with the new building the capacity will be doubled and Belfast will derive the benefit.

Though 96 years old, Mrs. Pauline Poquet of Jackman is able to walk a distance of nine miles. She has done this feat many times and it was only two weeks ago that she made the trip from Long Pond, this distance, walking the entire way on the railroad tracks. She is apparently perfectly well. She reads without glasses and can thread a needle without the use of them. This woman is one of the very oldest in the county and is the oldest in her town. She has the distinction of having 196 grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and great-great-grandchildren. Mrs. Poquet has been the mother of 12 children. She has worked much in the fields of Canada doing such work as haying and even plowing.

Daughters of Maine Club.

The Boston Daughters of Maine were royally entertained at the home of Misses Martha and Mary Maxim, in Maxim park, this city, Friday, the 9th. After the board meeting the following program was given by the hostesses:

Poem, "Welcome to the Daughters of Maine," written and read by Mary Maxim.

Duet, "The Pine Clad Hills of Maine," by W. S. Ripley. Mary and Martha Maxim, each playing guitar accompaniment.

Letters of greeting to the Daughters of Maine, from Sir Hiram Maxim, of London, England, and Prof. Hudson Maxim of New York.

Spanish song, "Dodo," Mrs. Flora E. Barry.

Song, "The Home of My Childhood," Mary Maxim, with cello obligato by Martha Maxim.

Humorous poem, "An Old Maid's Lament," written and recited by Mary Maxim.

Humorous song, "Poor Old Maids," composed and sung by Martha Maxim.

The program was entirely by Maine talent, Professor Ripley, the eminent composer of music, being a native of Maine and a cousin to the hostesses, as also is Mrs. Barry, a noted singer of Boston, and Sir Hiram Maxim, inventor of the Maxim gun, and Prof. Hudson Maxim, inventor of smokeless powder. While the collation was being served music was rended by Martha Maxim on the violin, with guitar accompaniment by her sister. Afterwards the guests inspected the picture gallery of water-color paintings, the work of Mary Maxim, and voted their hostesses honorary members of the club.—Cambridge Chronicle, Cambridge, Mass.

Consolidation of Power Companies.

The organization at Lewiston of the Androscoggin Electric Company with a capital of two million dollars means a consolidation of two of the largest power companies of western Maine. It includes the power plant of the former Libbey & Dingley Co. of Lewiston, together with the Portland, Gray and Lewiston electric railroad, and the development at Rumford Falls, or what is commonly known as the "Chisholm interests." This merger is said to have been planned by the elder Chisholm before his death, and has been carried out by his son. The Rumford Falls power, it is well understood, is as yet only partially developed, and it may be that the additional power to be developed will be transmitted for use in other parts of the state.

The Norway and Paris Street Railway, including the electric franchise in Paris and Norway, is owned by the Chisholm interests, but it is not stated whether this is included in the merger, or will be continued as a separate corporation.

Burglary at Fryeburg.

The store of Eastman & Sons Co. at Fryeburg was entered Wednesday night and goods to the value of something like $300 were carried off. Entrance was effected by prying open a window. Included in the loot were mackinaws, trousers, underclothing, jackknives, tobacco, pipes, &c. The safe was not touched. The money drawer was forced open, and was found thrown down outside the building, but there was only a small amount of money in it. All the things stolen were taken out of the boxes in which they were kept, and apparently put into sacks. An automobile was heard between 12 and 1 o'clock in the night, and it is thought that the plunder may have been carried away by that means. At the N. Charles store, run by Herbert Hodson, across the street, a pane of glass was cut, but the building was not entered. A number of suspicious looking characters are said to have been calling at the stores of the village Wednesday evening.

KEEP YOUR STOMACH AND LIVER HEALTHY

A vigorous stomach, perfect working liver and regular acting bowels is guaranteed if you will use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They insure good digestion, correct constipation and have an excellent tonic effect on the whole system—Purify your blood and rid you of all body poisons through the bowels. Only 25c. at your druggist.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. For burns, scalds, cuts and emergencies. All druggists sell it. 25c and 50c.

Feel languid, weak, run down? Headache? Stomach "off"? A good remedy is Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist. Price $1.00.

For any itchiness of the skin, for skin rashes chap, pimples, etc., try Doan's Ointment. 50c at all druggistores.

Disciples of Malthus are again imposing upon the world the theory that this war is one of the checks and balances provided by the Creator to prevent the increase of population to a greater number than the earth will support. There are at least two good economic arguments against this theory. One is that with increase of material wealth the birth rate almost invariably decreases, and there is little danger of over-population of the earth as a whole. The other is that as yet we do not know what the productive capacity of the earth is—have in fact only begun to find out. Might as well worry about the sun getting cold as about the people getting too thick to live on top of the earth.

Dec. 17 is set as the date of the hearing by the Supreme Court on the Thaw case. Yes, Harry K. we believe his name is. He escaped from an institution in New York some time early in the present century, and on the 17th of December, if the court gets to it, the first move in his case will be taken by the court which is to decide whether he shall be returned from New Hampshire to New York. Mr. Thaw is in good health, and expects to survive until the case is finished.

A lazy liver leads to chronic dyspepsia and constipation,—weakens the whole system. Doan's Regulets (25c per box) act mildly on the liver and bowels. At all drug stores.

Born.

In South Paris, Oct. 24, to the wife of A. F. Goldsmith, a son.

In Norway, Oct. 24, to the wife of Ernest B. Jackson, a son.

In South Paris, Oct. 19, to the wife of Vinton A. Foster, a son.

In Norway, Oct. 17, to the wife of Clarence S. Dunham, a son.

In Waterford, Oct. 9, to the wife of Ernest Wentworth, a son.

In North Lovell, Oct. 19, to the wife of Charles F. Wilson, a daughter.

In Sethel, Oct. 19, to the wife of Almon Tyler, a son.

In Rumford, Oct. 14, to the wife of William Dixon of Mexico, a daughter.

In Rumford, Oct. 19, to the wife of Leslie Baker, a daughter, Florence Beatrice.

In Rumford, Oct. 9, to the wife of Robert L. Kerr of South Paris, a son.

In Rumford, Oct. 16, to the wife of John Harpe, a son.

Married.

In Rumford, Oct. 19, by Rev. John M. Arters, Mr. George Francis Edwards and Miss Abbie Geneva Hodsdon, both of Ridgonville.

In Bethel, Oct. 17, by Rev. J. H. Little, Mr. Harry Williamson of Bethel and Miss Esther Frost of Newry.

In Rumford, Oct 21, by Rev. J. M. Arters, John Adolphe Green, M. D., and Miss Huldah Elizabeth Pettengill, both of Rumford.

In Norway, Oct. 21, by Rev. H. L. Nichols, Mr. G. Ralph Harriman and Miss Annie Gibson, both of Norway.

In Norton Mills, Vt., Sept. 23, Mr. Lester Robert Chase of Bethel, Maine, and Miss Annie Mabel Briesette of Norton Mills.

In Bethel, Oct. 17, by Rev. W. C. Curtis, Mr. Shirley Chase and Miss Sara Fidella Scribner, both of Bethel.

In North Waterford, Oct. 14, by Rev. G. W. Sias, Mr. Thomas E. Gay of Auburn and Miss Marion A. Coolidge of North Waterford.

In Brownfield, Oct. 7, by Rev. Baman N. Stone, Mr. Hector C. Blake and Miss Ethel Clare Gray, both of Brownfield.

Died.

In Paris, Oct. 21, Fred R. York, aged 62 years.

In West Paris, Oct. 22, Mrs. Martha Louisa (Powers) Dunham, aged 74 years.

In Canton, Oct. 14, Silas H. Maxim, aged 75 years.

In Farmington, Oct. 17, Mrs. Susan (Locke) Douglass, formerly of Bethel, aged 74 years.

In Norway, Oct. 20, Mrs. Ella G., wife of W. J. Smith, aged 43 years.

In Norway,

Sooner or Later

Glenwood

The Range that Makes Cooking Easy

A Woman Can't Help

wanting a Plain Cabinet Glenwood, it is so Smooth and Easy to clean. No Filigree or fussy ornamentation, just the natural black iron finish—"The Mission Idea" applied to a range. A room saver too—like the upright piano. Every essential refined and improved upon.

This Range can be had with the latest and most improved Elevated or End Gas Range attachments. It has a powerful hot water front or for country use a Large Copper Reservoir on the end opposite fire box. It can be furnished with fire box at either right or left of oven as ordered.

It matters not whether your kitchen is large or small there's a plain Glenwood made to fit it.

Atherton Furniture Company,
Norway

PERFECTION
SMOKELESS OIL HEATERS

YOU need a good, warm room to shave and dress in. A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater will warm any ordinary room in a few minutes.

The Perfection is easily portable; you can take it to sitting-room, cellar or attic—any room where extra heat is needed—and it is specially convenient in very cold weather.

The Perfection is economical, too—it burns only when you need it. No coal, no kindling; no dirt, no ashes. Good-looking; easy to clean and rewick; odorless and smokeless.

DRESS *in* COMFORT

For sale at hardware and general stores. Look for the Triangle trademark.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

New York — Buffalo
Albany — Boston

MEN'S AND WOMEN'S BOOTS
With Rubber Soles and Heels

These Rubber Sole Shoes are very comfortable and durable. We have a good line of them.

For Men we have:—

Russia Calf Bals	For $5 00
Russia Calf Bals	For $4 00
Black Calf Bals	For $4 00
Black Calf Blucher	For $4 00
Black Calf Blucher	For $5 00

For Women:—

Russia Calf Polish	For $4 00
Russia Calf Polish	For $3.00
Black Calf Polish	For $4.00
Black Calf Polish	For $3.00

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, MAINE.
Telephone 38-2

EVERLASTIC ROOFING

High grade and Economical
$1.60,-1.90,-2.25 per square
SOLD ONLY BY
S. P. Maxim & Son
South Paris, . . Maine

5-A HORSE BLANKETS!!

They are the best to wear. My line of 5-A horse blankets is larger than ever. They come to me direct from the factory and that is the reason I can sell you an extra good trade in a horse blanket.

James N. Favor, PROP. OF THE TUCKER HARNESS STORE.
91 Main St., Norway, Maine.

Great Oaks from Little Acorns Grow

Plant an advertisement in the Democrat and then watch it grow results.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

CATARRH
OF THE STOMACH

is the bane of thousands of lives. Many folks who use "L. F." Atwood's Medicine for indigestion find it a really reliable relief for Catarrh of the Stomach.

Mr. Morton's experience is a typical instance, that points out to you a quick relief from this form of catarrh:

Newport, Me.:

"The doctors say I have catarrh of the stomach. "L. F." Atwood's Medicine seems to be the best remedy I can get for it. I keep "L. F." Atwood's Medicine in the house all the time—would not be without it.
(Signed) J. L. Morton.

Get YOUR Big Bottle at the Dealer's Today, 35 cents.

FREE Sample by Mail.

"L. F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Me.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
for Backache, Rheumatism, Kidneys and Bladder.

A. E. SHURTLEFF & CO., - South Paris.
A. L. CLARK DRUG CO., Norway, Maine.

Bank Book Lost.

Viola Mae Walker of Brownfield, Maine, having given notice as required by law that her book of deposit Number 7572, in the South Paris Savings Bank, has been lost and that she desires a duplicate book of deposit issued to her, notice is hereby given that unless said missing deposit book is presented to the Treasurer of said Bank within six months a duplicate book of deposit will be issued.

SOUTH PARIS SAVINGS BANK.
By George M. Atwood, Treas.
South Paris, Maine, Oct. 30, 1914. 42-44

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Me

Doing the Dishes.

It is a matter of considerable astonishment that a woman who uncomplainingly cooks three meals a day, sweeps, dusts and makes beds, scrubs the kitchen floor and polishes the silver, goes to market and takes the baby out for an airing, and bends over the sewing machine for hours at a time, will yet balk at the small matter of washing the dishes. This dull duty she looks upon as that last straw that broke the camel's back—although it is not nearly so back-breaking as most of the other straws in the bale. But you see, complains the woman (you, perhaps, or myself,) one can put off scrubbing the kitchen, on a pinch, and the marketing can be done over the telephone, but the dishes are as persistent as the ticking of a clock. You've just got to do them!

Well, there's no use kicking against the pricks. It only hurts one's toe and does the pricks no satisfactory injury. Dishes are offensive only in proportion as they have been offended. Piled, helter-skelter, in the sink and left till an unseasonable hour, they hurl reproach every time one looks at them. One is in the position of Hannibal when he was cut off in the rear and had the Alps yet ahead of him. A dish is a symbol of civilization and an epitome of man from the ancient cave-dweller to the modern epicure. Jael is said to have offered Sisera "butter in a lordly dish," possibly the only dish she possessed outside of a few pots and kettles. Our shelves are full of china and porcelain, lordly in truth, and both useful and beautiful—yet how we despise the simple duty of keeping them clean!

However, since it must be done, why not plunge boldly in, nor stand, so to speak, shivering on the bank. See now, I will gather cups with cups, plates with plates, spoons with spoons, after the orderly fashion of birds of a feather flocking together. Now my army is marshalled in regiments. Already I am encouraged, for now there is elbow room, which certainly did not exist before. Now I shall move my regiments, in the order of their cleanliness (glasses taking an excellent lead and kettles bringing up the rear) through water, hot, soapy, and frothed with shining rainbows. And when they emerge upon the other side I will wipe them before either they or my ardor has cooled. Every regiment shall have its own towel—a handsome allowance, you will allow. Then I shall hang the towels out on the line in the sunshine, tasting ozone (nectar of nectars) myself the while, and put my lordly dishes on the shelves where they belong. Presto! The hateful job is done. Hannibal has crossed the Alps!

Modern Housekeeping.

Our day is that of short cuts, labor-saving devices, and greater efficiency in all forms of labor. In steam and electricity man has come into possession of forces of well-nigh unlimited possibilities. Without these forces many a modern undertaking, such as the construction of a subway, a tunnel, a canal or a steamship, had been impossible and futile. In recent years the forces of nature, formerly known, have been multiplied myriads of times and the benefits to mankind that accrue therefrom surpass even the expectation of dreams.

The processes of simplification, elimination and labor saving have not been excluded from the household. In this line much has been done, though much more still remains to be done. Many seem to think the time has come to eliminate most of the work of housekeeping, to have a system working so well that half an hour a day is all the time needed to keep a household running smoothly, in order to gain time for other and more important matters. The argument is unanswerable, but the thing itself, i. e., the reduction of household labor to periods of minutes, simply cannot be done. Simplify at will, use all modern appliances and accessories, and we still must face the fact, that to keep a house in hygienic condition and prepare three meals a day requires a good deal of time and labor on the part of somebody.

After all, do we wish to get rid of work or to make our tasks a means of pleasure and happiness? Besides, as some one has said, are there to be no duties left in life to perform? The most nervous and tired-looking women of the day, we suspect, are those who are active members of several clubs, and, at the same time, are trying to simplify the ways of housekeeping.

To supervise a household is one thing, to do the everyday work therein is quite another thing. In order to become efficient housekeepers, what we need is not so much the avoidance of housework as a growing interest and pleasure in a better and more satisfactory performance of our daily duties. In hard work, cheerfully done, is the healthiest way of living.

Machine Hemstitching.

Few women seem to know that hemstitching can be done on the machine and done more evenly than any but an expert could accomplish by hand. It makes the prettiest finish for almost anything that must be hemmed at all and is really not a bit more work, after the threads are drawn, than to put in a plain hem. It is a pleasure to have one's best sheets, pillow cases and underwear hemstitched, when it can be done without the tedious trial to the eyesight and the nerves that the handwork entails.

To do it, draw the threads and baste the hem over almost to the top of the drawn threads. Use a very fine thread and a fine needle, have both upper and lower tensions unusually tight and the stitch of medium length. Then stitch just as near the edge of the hem as possible. Remove bastings and draw the hem carefully down to the bottom of the drawn threads. Hemstitched tucks are made in exactly the same way. If, however, you wish to do the work by hand, after the threads are drawn and the hem basted run it through the machine as close to the edge of the hem as you can, without having the needle threaded; the result is a row of perforations very easy to follow, and your work will be perfectly even without the labor of counting stitches.

Home-made Mustard Best.

Let some of our housewives who think the prepared mustard they buy is so good, leave some cheap spoon, knife or fork in the mustard dish from one meal to another. The greenish spots that appear around the spoon ought to warn them that this prepared mustard is totally unfit to be taken into the human body.

Any housewife can make much more economical mustard, one that is not only cheaper than the boughten kind, but palatable and healthful, by taking three teaspoonfuls of ground mustard, adding one egg, one teaspoonful of starch, a pinch of salt, and one-half cup of mild vinegar. Stir and beat these ingredients together till a smooth paste is formed; then put on to the stove and let come to a boil.

Notes.

It isn't shiftless to have a magazine or paper in the kitchen to read while doing some kinds of work. Many bits of news or good articles may be gotten hold of in odd moments when only one hand and really no eyes are required for some task, or while waiting for something to boil or brown when you do not quite dare leave it and go to some other part of the house.

If you want an egg to be very light, first beat the white stiff, then add the yolk and beat.

If lumps get in the gravy or sauce beat them out with the egg beater. There will not be lumps though, if the flour or corn starch is thoroughly blended with the grease or the sugar before the wetting is added.

Coffee stains (with cream) may be quickly and completely removed by applying pure glycerine. Afterwards rinse with lukewarm water and press on the wrong side until dry.

It doesn't pay to overdraw our energy bank account to-day and rob to-morrow of its rightful chance for efficiency.

To freshen and restore the fragrance to sweet scented baskets, plunge them into very hot water, removing almost immediately.

Ornithological Weddings.

There was a poetic appropriateness in two weddings which were celebrated in London some time ago in which Mr. Bird led Miss Linnet to the altar and Mr. Wren was linked to Miss Nightingale.

Although it is seldom that one comes across two of these "ornithological" weddings in one day, they are by no means uncommon.

On one occasion a church near Dublin was the scene of an interesting marriage in which a Mr. Crowe was united to a Miss Crowe by the Rev. Canon Peacock, the wedding march being played by Mr. Rook. Much more remarkable, however, was a match which set Edinburgh in a flutter some years since. The bride was Miss Henrietta Peacock, and the bridegroom was Robin Sparrow. The Rev. Mr. Daw performed the marriage ceremony; Philip Hawk officiated as best man and Miss Larkins as principal bridesmaid, while the marriage lines were extracted by John Crow, session clerk.

"It is worthy of further remark," adds a reporter, "that the sexton's name is Raven, one of the pew openers is a Gull, and the assistant sexton is a Hen-ry Laycock."—London Tatler.

Echoes Made to Order.

Are you aware that it is possible to make echoes? It is, indeed, easier to make than to destroy them.

In the past men built their great temples and cathedrals with no thought of acoustics. Hence, when the preacher preached echoes rolled freely amid the groinings of the roof, down the rows of sculptured columns and round and round the nave.

With wires strung here and with tapestries spread there many of the echoes of the old world buildings have been obliterated. There are echo experts—builders acquainted with the science of acoustics, whose specialty is echoes' destruction. Sometimes their tasks are hard.

Today an architect takes thought of the echo. His building is constructed so as to exclude this intruder. And, knowing how to exclude it, he knows how to welcome it also.

Architects are frequently called upon in landscape work to put up summer houses and arrange rocks around them so as to create an echo there. And this they can satisfactorily do.—London Tit-Bits.

An Engine That Wouldn't Down.

A light American automobile was sold to a tea planter of upper Assam, a region in the Himalayan foothills with scarcely any good roads and a rainfall of from 300 to 500 inches a year. Six months after it was purchased the planter's native chauffeur drove it into a washout on the Cherapunji road during a freshet, and it went rolling 500 feet into the rain swollen river. A week's search failed to reveal any trace of machine or driver. At the end of the rainy season the remains of the machine were found several miles below the point where the accident had occurred. The wheels were gone and the body battered almost beyond recognition, and it was only on the score of sentiment that the planter had the pieces gathered up and taken home by coolies. A month later while on a tour of Assam I saw the salvaged engine and part of the transmission gear set up over a well and actually pumping water to the planter's bungalow on the top of a high ridge.—World's Work.

On the Fly.

Mrs. Fly (sorrowfully)—I lost my husband yesterday.

Mrs. Moth—So I noticed while glancing over the paper.—Puck.

Which?

Wife—I hired a new cook today, Lena Stout. Hub—You did! And which is she? Wife—Which what? Hub—Lean or stout?—Boston Transcript.

All the Details.

Belle—Get a letter from Betty.

Beulah—Did she forget anything?

"I guess not. It's got nineteen postscripts on it."—Yonkers Statesman.

STOP THOSE EARLY BRONCHIAL COUGHS.

They hang on all winter if not checked, and pave the way for serious throat and lung diseases. Get a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and take it freely. Stops coughs and colds, heals raw, inflamed throat, loosens the phlegm and is mildly laxative. Best for children and grown persons. No opiates. A. E. Shurtleff Co., S. Paris. S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

"What will those German war vessels do when they can get no more coal?"

"I don't know unless they split up the ship's log and burn that."

FOLEY CATHARTIC TABLETS

You will like their positive action. They have a tonic effect on the bowels, and give a wholesome, thorough cleaning to the entire bowel tract. Stir the liver to healthy activity and keep stomach sweet. Constipation, headache, dull, tired feeling never afflict those who use Foley Cathartic Tablets. Only 25c A. E. Shurtleff Co., S. Paris. S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

"Alice talks with a decided English accent."

"Yes, her teeth were imported from London."

W. T. Hutchens, Nicholson, Ga., had a severe attack of rheumatism. His feet, ankles and joints were swollen, and moving about was very painful. He was certainly in a bad way when he started to take Foley Kidney Pills. He says: "Just a few doses made me feel better, and now my pains and rheumatism are all gone and I sleep all night long." A. E. Shurtleff Co., S. Paris. S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

Diner (critically)—This isn't a very good looking piece of meat.

Waiter—Well, you ordered a plain steak.

POSITIVELY MASTERS CROUP

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound cuts the thick choking mucus, and clears away the phlegm. Opens up the air passages and stops the hoarse cough. The gasping, strangling fight for breath gives way to quiet breathing and peaceful sleep. Harold Berg, Mass, Mich., writes: "We give Foley's Honey and Tar to our children for croup and it always acts quickly." A. E. Shurtleff Co., S. Paris. S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

She—After all, resting on our own piazza is better than sitting on the beach in the blazing sun.

He—yes, dear; about $5 a day better.

CHECK KIDNEY TROUBLE AT ONCE.

There is such ready action in Foley Kidney Pills, you feel their healing from the very first dose. Backache, weak, sore kidneys, painful bladder, and irregular action disappear with their use. O. Palmer, Green Bay, Wis., says: "My wife is rapidly recovering her health and strength, due solely to Foley Kidney Pills." A. E. Shurtleff Co., S. Paris. S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

Grimy—I have so much on my hands at present I don't know what to do.

Primy—Why not try some soap and water?

Citrolax!
CITROLAX!
CITROLAX!

Best thing for constipation, sour stomach, lazy liver and sluggish bowels. Stops a sick headache almost at once. Gives a most thorough and satisfactory flushing—no pain, no nausea. Keeps your system cleansed, sweet and wholesome. Ask for Citrolax. A. E. Shurtleff Co., S. Paris. S. E. Newell & Co., Paris.

Queer Fish.

Which fish have the power of floating and swimming back downward?

This peculiar property is possessed only by the diodon and the tetrodon, two allied families of tropical fishes which are popularly known as globefish. The tetrodon is also found off the coasts of Cornwall and Ireland. The faculty is due to the fact that the skin on the abdomen of these fishes is much looser than it is on the back, and they have the power to inflate this loose skin by swallowing air through the gullet. This of course enables them to turn over at will, and, although the great French naturalist Cuvier did not believe that when in this position they could swim as they pleased, Darwin corrected him and proved that they could swim both forward and backward in this position.

It is of course well known that the shark and the dogfish, owing to the peculiar position of the underjaw, are obliged to turn on their backs before they can seize their prey, and while in this position they are able to swim for a very considerable distance. This, however, is done by the muscular force of the fins and tail and not through any special apparatus, such as the globefish possesses.—St. James' Gazette.

Where Beans Are Valuable.

Great interest is shown by the natives of Manchuria in the crops of the common soy, or soy bean. Mr. Clarence Poe, the author of "Where Half the World Is Waking Up," says:

"Bankers, merchants, farmers, even the ladies one meets in drawing rooms in the foreign concessions, not only 'know beans,' but can talk beans too. If the present rate of progress is maintained it will not be long until no one will enumerate the world's great crops—wheat, corn, rice, cotton, etc.—without including beans. In a very great measure the beans have the same properties as cotton seed, for an oil is extracted that is used for much the same purposes as cottonseed oil, and the residue, called 'bean cake,' is about the equivalent of cottonseed meal. My first acquaintance with the bean cake was in Japan, where I found it enriching the earth for vegetable growing. Japan imports an average of half a million tons a year to put under its crops. Manchuria also uses not a little for the same purpose."

The Cupboard Was Bare.

The late Dr. Masters, who was formerly a missionary in Canton, China, afterward lived in Berkeley, Cal. His friend and fellow missionary, Dr. Boone, returning on furlough, was expected to arrive in San Francisco on a certain day. Dr. Masters crossed the bay to the city; he meant to meet Dr Boone and his party, and, after spending the day in sightseeing, to take them to dinner at a well known restaurant.

The steamer, however, had reached port earlier than had been expected, and when Dr. Masters got to the dock, his friends had left. He made inquiries at the principal hotels, but could not find them. In order to notify his family in Berkeley of the necessary change in plans, Dr. Masters sent them a telegram. Here is the somewhat damaged message that Mrs. Masters finally read:

"Can't find the bones. Will come home to dinner."—Youth's Companion.

Atavism in Dogs.

Dogs, probably the earliest of domesticated animals, when transferred to a tropical country, such as central Africa, lose in a few generations most of the characteristics they have acquired in Europe, and revert more and more to the type of the jackal and the wolf. Then their ears, whatever their breed, tend to become pointed, their coats turn sandy or rufous and their bark becomes a howl. Some attempt has been made to show that this is the result of disease and resembles the effect of malaria on the human constitution. Yet the Egyptian dog of pharaonic times possessed, as is seen by the monuments, these very characteristics, and as he was certainly domesticated before the European animal it is probable that these are original features of the race.—New York Sun.

English Schoolboy "Howlers."

The following answers were given in an examination in an English school:

"James the First claimed the throne of England through his grandmother because he had no father."

"Monarchy is the state in which a man has but one wife."

"Joan of Arc was the wife of Noah."

"Julius Caesar had a cadaverous appetite, and before he died he ate two brutes."

"In the London parks the law of gravity is twelve miles an hour."

"Gastronomy is the study of the stars and heavenly lights."

"Quinine is the bark of a tree; canine is the bark of a dog."

"The Mediterranean and the Red sea are connected by the Sewage canal."—London Globe.

Mouth of a Whale.

The whale rarely, if ever, swallows anything larger than a herring. Although the head is of enormous size, from one-quarter to one-third the length of the body, and the mouth fifteen to twenty feet long and six to eight feet wide, the opening of the gullet is not larger than a man's fist.

Sweet Oil.

"Gertie," said a mother to her five-year-old daughter, "here's a dime. Run down to the drug store and get me a bottle of sweet oil."

Gertie started down the street, but soon came running back to ask, "About how sweet do you want it, mamma?"—Chicago News.

Startled Him.

"I was outspoken in my sentiments at the club this afternoon," said Mrs. Garrulous to her husband the other evening.

With a look of astonishment he replied: "I can't believe it, my dear. Who outspoke you?"—National Monthly.

Heredity.

This information is gleaned from circus stuff: "The acrobat of today is turning the same somersaults his great-grandfather did in the little circus of yesteryears." Seems remarkable that somersaults are hereditary.—Toledo Blade.

The Limit.

Gabe—They tell me that Blank is an awful grouch. Steve—He sure is. He is the kind of fellow who blames his face because it needs a shave.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Past.

"The past is dead," exclaimed the poet.

"Not half so dead as some people would like it to be," said the philosopher.—Philadelphia Record.

Sympathy.

Juror—We acquitted him out of sympathy. Friend—For his aged mother? Juror—Oh, no; for having such a lawyer.—Exchange.

The things that never happen are often as much realities to us in their effects as those that are accomplished.

Green Mountain Silos!

EVERY FARMER SHOULD HAVE ONE

The farmer who has a silo appreciates its value. We are agents for the Green Mountain, the recognized leader in the country. The lumber in these silos is saturated in creosote which prolongs the life of the wood many years. Place your order for one now, so to have ample time to get it ready for the fall harvest.

We have the Blizzard cutter and blower, and as good engine as there is made for the money.

CALL AND SEE US BEFORE BUYING.

A. W. WALKER & SON,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

YOU will examine if you are prudent—will buy if you are smart—

Your hardware at the modern hardware store of

J. P. Richardson,
South Paris, - - - - Maine.

N. Dayton Bolster Co.

DEPARTMENT STORE

Wish to buy in exchange for goods at our store

TEN THOUSAND POUNDS

DRIED APPLE

5 cents per pound

N. Dayton Bolster Co.
SOUTH PARIS, - - - MAINE.

New Fall Styles
IN
FOOTWEAR
FOR LADIES AND GENTS ARE IN STOCK

New lasts are very attractive and comfortable made in all leathers.

Ladies' and Gents Rubber Sole bals in Gun Metal and Russia Calf on the new English last. Call and see for yourself.

W. O. Frothingham,
South Paris, - - Maine.

FALL MILLINERY

OUR NEW STOCK IS NOW IN

You are cordially invited to call on us, and we will be pleased to show you the New Styles in Fall Millinery.

Mrs. L. C. Smiley,
BOWKER BLOCK,
SOUTH PARIS, - - - MAINE.

Bottled Warmth and Comfort

Be ready for the Cool Fall Nights with a

HOT WATER BOTTLE

to put at your feet—the comfort one affords is worth many times its slight cost.

Our stock has just arrived and comes direct from the factory; every bottle fresh and sure to wear long and give perfect satisfaction.

We have several grades, seme in all sizes, from the little face bag to the three quart water bottle. All guaranteed, too—

The Rexall Blue Bottle—moulded from one piece	$2 50
Maximum Bottles	2.00
Monagram Bottles	$1 25 and 1.50
American Beauty	1.50 and 1.75
Moneyback	1.25
Roxbury	1.00
White Seal	1.00
First Aid	.75

We also have a few bottles left over from last season that we are closing out at 50 cents each.

Chas H Howard Co
The Rexall Store
South Paris Maine

STANDARD SEWING MACHINES.

Send for Catalogue.

W. J. WHEELER & CO.,
South Paris.

WANTED.

Live poultry of all kinds.
Sell at your door and save trouble, expense and city shrinkage.
Send card or phone

GEORGE M. ELDER,
35-47 SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

CIDER APPLES

After Oct. 15 I shall load cider apples at both South Paris and West Paris, and shall want ten car loads a week.
G. H. PORTER,
39tf South Paris.

Home Wanted for Boy.

Age 13 years. Has been on farm two seasons. Would like to hear from party who would adopt or give board in return for work. Address
WALTER WHEELER,
South Paris, Me., Box 391.
41-43

WANTED

An industrious man who can earn $100 per month and expenses selling our products to farmers. Must have some means for starting expenses and furnish bond signed by two responsible men. Address A. E. EAKLE,
361 Congress St., Portland, Maine,
giving age, occupation and references.

DOWEL TURNERS
WANTED
Steady work and good wages. Apply to
C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS,
Bemis, Maine.
42-43

FOR SALE.

Five shoats, about 100 pounds each. Five pigs. One horse weighing 1200. One horse weighing 1100. One cheap work horse, 1050. One top carriage. One cheap concord wagon. Two sets double harness. Five single harness.
40tf N. G. ELDER, South Paris.

Desirable Residence
For Sale
in Buckfield Village.

Known as the late Kimball Prince Homestead. Contains 18 acres in tillage and pasture, large house and stable. Fine location. Price and terms very reasonable. For particulars inquire of Geo H. Hersey, owner, St. Albans, Vermont. Property will be shown by Fred A. Taylor, Buckfield, Maine.

For Sale.

My house in South Paris, on the Stony Brook road. New two-story house and shed, with 1 acre of land.
SEWELL PARKER,
42-44 South Paris.

HEIFER LOST.

Lost from my pasture a yearling Jersey heifer, dark color with black points. Any one giving information regarding her whereabouts will be rewarded. 42tf
F. W. NORTH, South Paris.

Notice.

The Citizens Telephone Co. owe over one hundred dollars on the new switchboard and care of the central. Now I cannot pay these bills if the annual dues are not paid. Are you going to pay or the Company quit doing business?
CITIZENS TELEPHONE COMPANY,
42-44 By the Treasurer, C. W. Bowker.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C

Administrator's Sale
OF REAL ESTATE

Pursuant to a licence granted by the Honorable Addison E. Herrick, Judge of the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1914, I shall sell at public auction on the premises, on Monday the Twenti-eth day of November, A. D 1914, at two o'clock of the afternoon, certain real estate situated in the town of Brownfield, containing twenty acres, or thereabouts, with a mill, mill privilege, and cooper-shop, together with all the appurtenances, rights, privileges and easements thereto belonging or appertaining, owned by George W. Benson, late of said Brownfield, in said County of Oxford, at the time of his decease, commonly known as the "Ten Mile Brook Mill", said twenty acres being bounded as follows:—Beginning on the northerly side of the old Fryeburg Road, about eighty-seven rods south two degrees west from "Ten Mile Brook" at the dam at Benson's Mill, at a stone post, being the northeasterly corner of land formerly of Albert Lowell; thence by a course nearly west north-west from said stone post by land formerly of Albert Lowell, to a spotted spruce tree standing on the bank of "Ten Mile Brook" aforesaid; thence in the same course to said "Ten Mile Brook" or pond; thence down said pond and brook following the old channel of said brook to a point thereon where said old Fryeburg road crosses said old channel of said brook; thence following said old road to said stone post, the point of beginning; it being the same premises for which said Benson recovered judgment for his title and possession against Charles E. Hill in the Supreme Judicial Court holden in said County, at Paris, on the Second Tuesday of March, A. D. 1913.

Dated this twelfth day of October, A. D. 1914.
LEE B. HUNT
Administrator of the estate of
42-44 GEORGE W. BENSON.

Eastern Steamship Corporation.

Changes in Schedule in Effect Oct. 1st.

$3.00 REDUCED FARE
— TO —
NEW YORK.

Maine Steamship Line

Steamships North Star and North Land leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6.00 p. m.

Boston and Portland Line

Leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, week days at 7.00 p. m. RETURNING—leave Boston week days at 7.00 p. m. Steamships Bay State and Ransom B. Fuller.

Fare between Portland and Boston, $1.50. Staterooms, $1.00, $2.00.

International Line

Steamships Calvin Austin and Governor Cobb leave Portland Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 5.00 p. m. for Eastport, Lubec, Maine, and St. John, N. B. RETURNING—leave Portland for Boston Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7.00 a. m.

Portland and Rockland Line

Steamer Monhegan leaves Portland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7.00 a. m. for Boothbay Harbor, New Harbor, Round Pond, Friendship, Port Clyde, Tenant's Harbor and Rockland. RETURNING—leaves Rockland Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 5:15 a. m., touching at above landings. Due in Portland 2.00 p. m.

Portland and Boothbay Line

Steamer Mineola leaves Portland Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 8.00 a. m., and Boothbay Harbor at 11.30 a. m. for East Boothbay and intermediate landings. RETURNING—leaves East Boothbay Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7.00 a. m., and Boothbay Harbor at 9.00 a. m.

H. A. CLAY, Supt., Franklin Wharf, Portland.

NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.
In the matter of
WALLACE S. TAYLOR, of Roxbury, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy

To the creditors of Wallace S. Taylor in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 10th day of Oct., A. D. 1914, the said Wallace S. Taylor was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 8 Market Square, South Paris, Maine, on the 28th day of Oct., A. D. 1914, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

WALTER L. GRAY,
Referee in Bankruptcy.
South Paris, Oct. 10, 1914. 41-43